McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIII SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1886. NUMBER 45

McKean County Miner

[illegible], Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] meets on the [illegible] fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] at Mason Hall.

[illegible] BROWNELL W. M.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible]

Churches.

[illegible]

Borough Officers.

[illegible]

County Officers.

[illegible]

Physicians.

[illegible]

Physicians and Surgeons, KANE, PA.

HOTELS.

Chautauqua House

Smethport, Pa. [illegible] Proprietor.

[illegible]

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Smethport, Penna. [illegible] Wright, Proprietor.

[illegible] newly built and is furnished with all the conveniences of a [illegible] hotel. A well stocked and kept Bar connected with the [illegible]. First class in every respect [illegible] reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Smethport, Pa., [illegible] N. Taylor, Proprietor.

Has recently been renovated [illegible]. The table and bar supplied with the best the [illegible]. First class in every [illegible] reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

[illegible] R. B. Locker, Proprietor.

[illegible] and refurnished, and one of [illegible] in McKean County.

Broezel's Hotel,

[illegible] and Wells streets Buffalo, N. Y. First class in every respect. [illegible] Proprietor.

Exchange Hotel,

[illegible] McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.

[illegible] thoroughly [illegible] and furnished [illegible] in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

[illegible] HAMLIN JOHN FORREST

Hamlin & Forrest,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE Smethport, Pa. Office [illegible]

[illegible]

Morrison & Apple.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW [illegible]

Mullin & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW [illegible]

W. B. Chapman & Son.

ATTORNEY AT LAW [illegible]

[illegible]

Geo. A. Sturgeon.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW [illegible]

Stone & Wall.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW [illegible]

[illegible]

Snyder & Colcord.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW [illegible]

MASONIC HALL

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Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts

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FARM containing one hundred acres good grass and grain land. Fine apple orchard, also pear orchard that paid nearly one hundred dollars [illegible] last season's crop, never failing springs and spring brook runs through the farm. This is considered one of the most productive farms in the county, with dwelling house, milk and corn-house, barn and horse barn, fine sugar bush. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Part cash, balance in yearly installments, [illegible] run eight or ten years. The farm is situated three miles from the county seat.

A. [illegible]

Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.

[illegible] 1886-tf.

FIVE MILLION POUNDS.

By T. WEMYSS REID.

CHAPTER IX.

A STRANGE VOYAGE.

I looked at my watch. To my surprise I found that it was only one o'clock in the afternoon. I had heard the church clocks striking ten when I first stood on the deck of the yacht. My imprisonment, which seemed to have lasted for an age, had really so far continued for rather less than three hours. The panic—for I can call it nothing else, though it is with shame that I make the confession—into which I had been thrown when I first knew that we were putting out to sea subsided with a suddenness that surprised even myself. Perhaps it was the calm of despair that took possession of my breast. At all events I succeeded for the moment in driving all agitating ideas out of my mind. I assumed the airs of a philosopher. I could not help myself it was certain, and why, therefore, should I continue to expend my strength in fruitless attempts to baffle my fate? For the present, at least, no bodily harm was intended to me. It would be wiser therefore, to accept the situation and await events.

Full of this new composure, I began to take notice of the fact that I was hungry, and that food was at my elbow. I turned to the table and observed there for the first time that which I ought to have seen before. Guards had been put upon the table before the food was to have been placed on it, so that even the dishes were kept in their places despite the heavy rolling of the vessel.

I satisfied my hunger and then—why then I remembered the cigar box. I remembered, too, that I had in my pocket a box of wax matches. In another minute I was lying on the couch in as easy a position as it was possible to maintain under the motion of the vessel, enjoying one of the very best cigars I had ever smoked.

I shall not inflict upon my readers all the phases of the long deep reverie in which I indulged while one cigar after another vanished in smoke. At times I awoke as from a dream to a sense of the extraordinary and alarming position in which I found myself, and then I rose and rushing to the door shook it violently to see whether by any accident it might have been opened as I lay in silence on my couch. But for the most part I maintained the composure which had come upon me after I knew that we were fairly out at sea, and allowed my fancy to run riot in those imaginary meetings with my darling, which form the solace of all absent lovers.

By and by the gloom of my room grew deeper and I knew that night was stealing on. I struck a match and looked at my watch. It was five o'clock. These four hours had passed more quickly and despite the gale which the ship was encountering far more comfortably than the three hours that had passed between my capture and the commencement of our voyage. I was thinking somewhat woefully, of the long hours of darkness which now lay before me, when suddenly a flood of silvery light filled the cabin. Startled by its sudden appearance, I [illegible] to discover that an electric light was shining above my head in its pear shaped glass. It was only when this happened and when I felt all the comfort of being at last able to survey my abode once more—[illegible] artificial light was far brighter than the natural [illegible] had been—that I realized the [illegible] apprehension with which I had regarded the prospect of a night spent in [illegible] darkness in such a place.

"[illegible] a book now," I said to myself, "and why yet, I should really enjoy a [illegible] Surely the millionaire would [illegible] that [illegible]"

[illegible] words passed my lips than I heard the click of a key and then I saw that the little trap in the door had been opened and that Flinter was regarding me with a sardonic smile upon his ugly face. All that [illegible] the subject are agreed as to the [illegible] effect which solitary confinement has in taming a man's spirits. I found [illegible] that the authorities were right. Instead of [illegible] a wild dash at the [illegible] where the [illegible] face of my captor was visible, I must admit that I sat and merely indulged myself with a scowl at [illegible] for [illegible].

[illegible] brilliantly illuminated [illegible] my little room was [illegible]

"[illegible] pretty well, sir," [illegible] "No, [illegible] I am [illegible] when [illegible] you will [illegible] perhaps [illegible] now [illegible] If you would [illegible] dinner?"

"Done," I said. "I thought the meat you left for me was [illegible] for my dinner and I really found it very good." So it was that I had given up for the present the thought of trying violence, I felt it better to keep up in his presence the air of philosophic coolness which I had adopted for my own comfort.

"No lunch," he replied sententiously. "You'll have good victuals here if you only behave yourself. If you give me your promise [illegible] you'll [illegible] your dinner as soon as it is ready."

I hesitated for a moment tempted by the thought of keeping any truce with such a ruffian, but [illegible] him the promise he asked. He immediately disappeared.

In about half an hour he returned and, [illegible] entered with a tray which he placed [illegible] want on board a [illegible] have done. In a surprisingly short space of time he had cleared away the [illegible] of my morning meal and had laid upon the table [illegible], I venture to say, are indulged with.

"Ship's fare too much for me to bring you any soup, but there's fish and cutlets and partridge, cheese and celery and a pint of champagne. It's as good a dinner [illegible] as you would have got [illegible]."

"Very good indeed I am sure. It is of no use I suppose asking you Mr. Flinter why I am here [illegible] at least you might tell me where I am going?"

"No asking questions," he responded curtly, "because why, I never answer one. So that's plain. But if you keep quiet, as I've told you already, you shall be well served with food and drink as if you were the [illegible] himself. Now is there anything more you want?"

"I should like a book to read."

"A book. Oh, yes, if that is all, you shall soon have a book. I'll bring you an armful the next time I come, if only it will keep you quiet."

[illegible] of my dinner [illegible] I did justice to it, and despite my [illegible] dislike [illegible] of the ruffian who was responsible for my imprisonment, I felt almost [illegible] presently returned carrying an [illegible] volumes in his arms, [illegible] for me during the [illegible]

"There's books for you," he said, tumbling them in a pile on the chest of drawers. "Make what you can of them. They're nothing in my line."

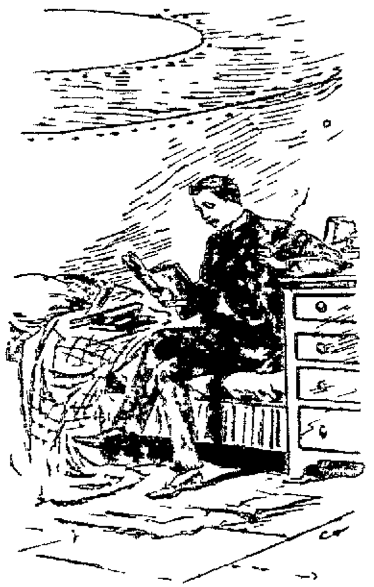
[illegible] eagerly did I avail myself of his invitation to do so when I was once more [illegible] alone. It was true that I was [illegible] pointed with Mr Flinter's choice in literary matters. One of his volumes was a list of the Royal Yacht Squadron, two more were [illegible] relating to the art of navigation, a fourth was nothing more than a series of tables of logarithms, a fifth was an old volume of that venerable work, "Russell's History of Modern Europe;" then there was a well thumbed copy of "Buchan's Domestic Medicine," a dictionary, a copy of Thomas Moore's poems, and last of all in the pile Guy and Ferrier's "Forensic Medicine."

It was this book which [illegible] attracted me first. It did so partly because it was the only work in the collection which had a modern appearance, and partly because my own medical studies had given me an interest in it. The rest of the books were old and battered. I could not imagine how they had been introduced into such a palace as the Golden Hawk. The copy of "Forensic Medicine" was in good preservation and was evidently the latest edition of that standard work.

I took it into my hands and turned to the title page. It was the edition, I saw, of 1875. The binding was quite new, and the pages were clean. The book apparently had hardly been opened. I was holding it lightly in my hand while I speculated as to how such a volume chanced to have come here, when I found that it had opened, almost, as it seemed to me, of its own accord, at a particular page. I knew in a moment what had happened. When the volume was first bought it had evidently been opened at this page, and the reader, whoever he might be, wishing to keep it open there, had bent the stiff new back in such a way as to make something like a spring of it—a spring which when the volume was held in a certain way, caused it always to open at one particular place. Any of my readers who cares to destroy the outward appearance of a new book may by a simple experiment satisfy himself of the possibility of doing this.

What was the subject which the person who had apparently looked at no other part of the volume, had been studying?

I glanced carelessly down at the printed page, and the first word I saw was "Strychnia." Strychnia, poison! Wild thoughts coursed instantaneously through my brain. I saw that the chapter which some one had been studying with the closest care—for the pages were well thumbed—was that in which the whole subject of poisoning by means of strychnia, the symptoms, the doses, the [illegible] period and the post mortem appearances are treated with masterly precision.



The first word I saw was "Strychnia."

What did it mean? Let any reader place himself in my position, a prisoner absolutely at the mercy of a man whom I honestly believed to be capable of any crime, if he wished to understand the dark and terrible fancies which forthwith took possession of my brain. Who could have bought this book merely in order to study the subject of poisoning by strychnia with an innocent intention? That was the first question I asked myself. Once more I remembered the awful words of Gregson. Was it possible that murder was really about to be done at Great Lorton Hall? Nay, was it [illegible] man whom I knew to be the only one likely to commit such a crime was on board the Golden Hawk at this moment, might it not be the case that the crime had already been committed, and that while he was flying from justice he had carried me with him to [illegible] at my being of service to Daisy or her uncle? And if the crime had been a murder who was the victim? Was it the millionaire? Or was it—could it be—my darling?

I sank back [illegible] for a time under the horror of these new thoughts. But I was now [illegible] distracted [illegible] use of all my faculties. If I were to [illegible] to any useful purpose I must treat [illegible] with all the coolness and deliberation of which I was capable. Gently closing the book I flung my cigar aside and going to the bath room bathed my head in the cool refreshing water of which there was apparently an unlimited supply. Then I came back to my seat and carefully tried an experiment which had occurred to me.

Laying the closed book on its back on the palm of my hand I allowed it again to fall open at its own will. Once more it opened at page 550 and again I read that first [illegible]

[illegible]

I put the experiment to another [illegible] time it was the same. I tried it again [illegible] always the volume opened at [illegible] it was quite clear [illegible] the owner of this book had bought it [illegible] for the express purpose of studying the subject of [illegible] by means of strychnia. [illegible] the pages of this volume it is true were [illegible] but it was [illegible] this part of it that there were any of those unmistakable [illegible] which showed that it had been read [illegible] with [illegible] again.

I read the whole chapter through with attention [illegible] some things I think for my [illegible] my own [illegible] that I did not [illegible] that I was myself suffering [illegible] "[illegible] of suffocation" which is [illegible] the earliest symptom after the poison has been swallowed. For I could not [illegible] from my mind the possibility that this accidental discovery might have the deepest personal interest for myself. [illegible] what is the lot of the captive who has [illegible] peril of his life and who is powerless to defend himself against the unknown [illegible] which may be hanging over him.

Terrible was the long night through which I now passed. The gale had evidently risen to a great height and the motion of the vessel was such as to be distressing even to the most experienced of sailors. In spite of the dead silence of the morning my prison cell was now filled with that indescribable tumult of sound that marks the progress of a battle between a good vessel and a raging sea. I could hear the shriek of the wind and the roar of the waves while even above these sounds rose that constant groaning and creaking of the straining timbers which showed how hardly the ship was beset by the storm. I could feel too the fury of the blows which each successive wave delivered against the side of the yacht. A storm at sea is an awful thing to the landsman at the best of times. Let my reader try if he can conceive what this storm was to me—held like a rat in a trap in the middle of the laboring vessel.

Yet despite my fears and the tumult all around me, I slept, and my sleep was strangely free from those hideous dreams of which I had been apprehensive. When I awoke at last the bright light of the electric lamp had disappeared, and some faint rays from the outer sky were entering my cabin through the funnel which served the purpose of a window. I looked at my watch and discovered that it was nine o'clock. To my great joy too I found that the sea had fallen, and that the yacht was making comparatively steady progress through the waters.

It is no part of my purpose to inflict the whole story of my imprisonment upon the reader. Nothing indeed could be more monotonous—or more terrible in its monotony—than the manner in which my days were passed. Thrice during this second day I was visited by Flinter bringing food. I hardly spoke to him, and he made no attempt to open a conversation with me. I was still absorbed in an attempt to put together the various pieces of that strange puzzle, the first bit of which had been put into my hands by my meeting with Daisy and Gregson at the York railway station, and the last the discovery of the passage on strychnia in the work on forensic medicine. That there was some strange unity of significance in all that had happened to me since I first saw my darling was a conviction that was slowly forcing itself upon my mind. Never before in my peaceful life had I been even remotely associated with anything in the nature of a mystery, but now for some weeks I had been literally dwelling in the midst of mysteries. Hour after hour passed while I tried to hit upon some key which should make the whole strange and jumbled story plain. But I labored in vain. There was only one point of which in my heart of hearts I was as certain as of my own existence. That was that, come what might, nothing could ever be revealed which would cast a shadow of shame upon the name of the girl whom I loved.

Day after day went by in the same painful and hopeless round, and I began to despair of ever again being released from my hateful prison house. It was more than a week since we had left Scarborough. Where we now were I could not form the faintest conception. I knew that we had once stopped for an hour or more, and I guessed from the perfect stillness of the vessel that we had entered some harbor. I was conscious, too, of the fact that it was now much colder than it had been when we left England, and I had been thankful for the additional rugs with which my jailer had supplied me. But Flinter evaded all my attempts to elicit from him any information as to our whereabouts. Nor would he give me the faintest hint of when I might hope to be released from my captivity.

Ten days of an imprisonment, so close as mine was, began to tell not merely upon my spirits but upon my physical health. My appetite failed utterly, and I hardly touched the delicacies with which Flinter, to do him justice, kept my table abundantly supplied. I found myself daily growing weaker, and the victim of an apathy which was altogether alien to my nature. In plain English, I was cowed and broken by the treatment to which I had been subjected. I no longer even spoke to Flinter on his periodical visits to my cell.

It was when I was in the midst of one of my worst fits of dejection that the event which I had so ardently longed for took place. I was aroused one morning, shortly before noon, by the noisy opening of the great iron door which barred the entrance to the passage leading to my place of confinement, and for the first time since I had entered the accursed hole I heard the sound of voices outside. They were speaking in quick, excited and even angry tones.

Before I had time to realize what was coming the door of my room was thrown open, and, to my intense amazement, I saw Dr Branksome standing before me.

"My God!" he cried, in an agitated voice, while he advanced and took my hand, "he has not been lying as I hoped might be the case. And you have been here—a prisoner—ever since we sailed. This is monstrous! Oh, if I had only known. But come—come at once my poor fellow, and let me give you back your liberty!"

"Ah doctor," I cried in a tone the feebleness of which startled even myself, "how I have longed for you! I knew that you would save me if you could."

"My poor fellow don't exhaust yourself," he said still visibly agitated. He placed his arm round my waist, and drawing me gently out of that black prison in which I had endured so much led me into the main saloon of the yacht. The flood of light dazzled my eyes, the sound of human voices after that long spell of silence made all my nerves quiver. There was a mist before my sight, a buzzing in my ears, and a sensation of choking in my throat.

But Branksome was as skillful as he was gentle and sympathetic.

"Lie down here," and as he spoke he laid me on one of the soft couches of the saloon. "Good God! how you have suffered! Here, take this," and he almost forced a restorative of some sort down my throat. There was some one standing beside him whom I now recognized as Fosdyke. He had a look of deep pity on his face—nay it was almost one of horror and incredulity. I saw the same expression on the faces of the captain of the yacht, and of a steward who were also in the saloon. They seemed quite overcome at the contemplation of the crime of which I had been the victim. I cast my eyes round the beautiful apartment and to my relief saw that the hateful Flinter was not among those present.

Very quickly I recovered my strength and composure so far as to be able to give Branksome and the solicitor an account of all that had happened to me since I received the note inviting me to go on board the yacht.

"That note—have you got it?" said Branksome eagerly. He was manifestly resolved to know the whole truth regarding my abduction. I handed it to him.

"Ah! it is Flinter's handwriting. But, captain, how came it that you never mentioned until this morning that Mr Fenton had been on board the yacht on the morning that we sailed?" He turned with a haughty look upon the captain, a plain matter-of-fact seaman with a somewhat bloated face. More than ever was I impressed by the sense of power which seemed to distinguish Branksome in all that he said and did.

"Why sir," returned the seaman in manifest embarrassment, "I was told that the gentleman had left the ship in one of the shore boats, besides—well, to tell the whole [illegible] was not to mention anything about it to you. He said as how this gentleman was no longer friends with the master and that you would be displeased if you knew he had been aboard."

"Pshaw!" cried Branksome impatiently. "I could almost believe that the whole of you were in a conspiracy against Mr Fenton and against me also. The chief steward knew that Flinter was supplying food to Mr Fenton and never said a word to me simply because he had allowed himself to believe that the poor fellow was ill and that for some reason of his own he did not wish his presence on board the ship to be known. Why great heavens! he might have been kept a prisoner forever so far as any of the ship's officers were concerned. I never heard of such stupidity. If I had not accidentally mentioned Mr Fenton's name to you captain half an hour ago and if you had not in consequence asked if I was speaking of the gentleman who came aboard the day we sailed, God knows how long this outrage might have continued."

Dr Branksome spoke with warmth and indignation. The firm mouth was angrily compressed and his eyes gave emphasis to all he said. I felt that I had found a protector and a champion. At a sign from him the captain and steward left the saloon and I found myself alone with the doctor and Fosdyke.

"I have hardly recovered from the shock caused by the discovery of your condition," said the former. "Indeed I had no thought when I heard of your being in confinement save instantly to release you. I have not, therefore, had time as yet to get the whole truth out of Flinter as to his extraordinary and abominable behavior. Of course I shall do so and you may depend upon my calling him sternly to account for an outrage which has brought him within the reach of the criminal law. That is so, I think, Mr Fosdyke?"

"Certainly!" replied the lawyer. "I should say that there never was a clearer case of abduction in this world. Mr Fenton, if he chooses to prosecute, may undoubtedly send Mr Flinter to jail for a couple of years at least."

"May I ask," continued Branksome, "whether you are able to account to yourself in any way for this unheard of procedure?"

He looked earnestly at me and evidently awaited my reply with interest.

"I have formed a theory," I said, "but I do not know that I ought to name it in the presence of a third person."

"Oh pray consider Fosdyke as being on the same footing as ourselves. So far as you are concerned, he knows everything."

There was no mistaking the emphasis with which the last word was spoken.

"Then I shall tell you exactly what it is that I have thought during my long and weary confinement. I believe that Mr Mauleverer is deeply offended because I have ventured to pay my addresses to his niece and anxious to get me, for a time at least, out of her way has arranged this outrage with Flinter."

Branksome looked puzzled for a moment. It was evident that the idea was one that had not occurred to him before. He shook his head slowly.

"I cannot believe that the affair has been brought about in the way you describe. My poor friend Mauleverer is, I know, in a very curious state of mind at present, and he might do desperate things in one of those fits of desperate passion which have visited him recently, and which, I think, are connected with some obscure disease of the brain. But I should be slow to suppose that he could ever stoop to that which is neither more nor less than actual crime. You have never yourself seen any reason to suppose that he would be guilty of such conduct?"

"Certainly not. In all my personal relations with Mr Mauleverer, up to the moment when he wrote the note in which he dismissed me from his house, I have had every reason to feel that he was one of the kindest of men. But you know that both you and—and—Daisy have thought him greatly changed of late."

"True, true! and it is possible that, after all, he may have forgotten himself in the way you supposed, though I still think you are mistaken."

"As for Flinter," I continued, "mark my words, doctor! that man is a villain who is capable of anything. I should not care to trust my life in his hands, and if you are wise you will cease all connection with him as soon as possible."

"I don't wonder at your expression," replied Branksome "but at the same time I can hardly think so badly of Flinter as you naturally do. However, I shall examine him at once, and make him reveal the whole truth, whatever it may be."

He was going to leave the saloon for the purpose of seeing the man from whom I had suffered so much, when I stopped him.

"Forgive me!" I said, "but I am quite in the dark as to where we are. The yacht has been at sea now for ten days, but for all I know to the contrary we may still be within a mile of Scarborough."

"No, we have not been standing still," he replied, with a smile. "We are at this moment nearing the town of Bodo, on the coast of Norway. You have been carried away up into the Arctic regions during your painful sojourn in the duke's punishment cell."

He hurriedly left the saloon where Fosdyke remained with me. The lawyer explained that the trip to Bodo was a business one, connected with one of the numerous European investments of Mauleverer. At the same time he strongly advised me to take legal proceedings against Flinter. "There is not a jury in England but would give you swinging damages," he declared, and I quite agreed with him that the damages were due to me.

But even as we were talking of this Branksome returned. He was pale and his face wore an expression of the utmost gravity.

"My friend," he said, "I grieve to have to say that you were right in your suspicions. Benjamin Flinter has proved to me by documentary evidence that in treating you in this infamous fashion he was nothing more than the agent, the tool of our revered friend Mauleverer. Alas! it is incomprehensible that a man whose whole life was once so full of goodness should have resorted to lawlessness like this. There is only one explanation of it."

He tapped his forehead significantly as he uttered the last words.

CHAPTER X.

TERRIBLE NEWS.

Although I had all along believed this to be the true account of the outrage of which I had been the victim, it was not altogether pleasant to have my suspicion confirmed. My thoughts flew instantaneously to Daisy, shut up in the hall with a man who was either a desperate criminal or insane.

"Doctor," I said earnestly, "I have no wish to punish Mr Mauleverer for the cruel trick he has played upon me. Even if there were no other reason for sparing him, the fact that he is Daisy's uncle would be sufficient. But I am terribly anxious about her. Has she no friend with her at Great Lorton? Is it not dangerous for her to remain alone with a man in Mauleverer's state of mind?"

"She is not alone," replied Branksome. "I thought I had told you that her old friend and companion Mrs Cawthorne who accompanied her to England had joined her at the hall. She was visiting in Derbyshire at the time when Mr Mauleverer was at Scarborough."

I remembered to have heard Daisy speak of this lady in the warmest terms of affection and I felt thankful that there was at least one person near her of her own sex in whom she could confide.

"It is a sad business, I fear," pursued Branksome. "I have not told you yet of all that happened after you left us so suddenly. Tell me, my friend, did Mr Mauleverer show any symptoms of anger or excitement while he was with you in the smoking room that night when you stopped at the hall?"

"Certainly not. He was just as friendly and as courteous in his manner as usual."

"That is bad, I fear—very bad. Will you believe that he had already discovered at that time what had taken place in the garden between you and Daisy——"

"How could he discover that?" I cried.

"Don't you understand? Did you not see Flinter leave the garden at the same time that we did? No," he said, raising his hand to check my impetuous cry of anger, "it would not be fair to blame Flinter for what he did then. Remember he is devoted body and soul to the service of his master. But what I feel is that Mauleverer's concealment of his anger while he sat with you in the smoking room is very bad, because it looks so much like the cunning of insanity. And that he was mad—really mad—when you left the hall I am prepared upon my oath to aver. He would never otherwise have treated Daisy as he did."

I shuddered. "Do you mean to say that there has been positive ill usage?"

"Aye, more than enough of it. Of course you understand that the poor child is neither starved nor beaten. But there are more wounds which are still more cruel and terrible than these."

"Oh, how could you leave her to his mercy!" I cried in an agony of pain. "I cannot understand how any one could have deserted her in such circumstances. Let us go back to her at once."

"My good fellow, keep calm," replied the doctor on whose face sympathy rather than indignation at my fiery language was expressed. "Do you suppose that if I could have been of any service to the dear child I would have left her as I did? I found, however, that my presence for various reasons actually aggravated her sufferings so I did what I could. I summoned Mrs. Cawthorne to her, and in obedience to Mauleverer's orders I came up here to attend to his affairs."

"But you say we are in the Arctic regions; what can be the affair of Mr Mauleverer in this part of the world?"

"Have you not heard of the discovery of gold in Norway? Our friend has a very large interest in what may turn out to be one of the most important properties of its kind in the world."

"Where are we at this moment?" I asked.

"Within half an hour of Bodo the place where I am to see the agent of the mines."

"You will put me ashore there," I said sternly, for I was cut to the heart by the thought of Daisy's situation. "I must return to England instantly."

"I understand your wish but pray Mr Fenton, do not act rashly. You will get back to England I imagine, quite as soon by sticking to the yacht as by adopting any other mode of making the journey."

"Thanks," I said, ungraciously, "but you can hardly be surprised that I should have no desire to remain the guest of Mr Mauleverer for a single hour after I have the power of leaving his too hospitable ship."

He looked at me gravely.

"Well," he remarked, presently, "I shall not attempt to prevent the carrying out of what I feel is a natural impulse. But now, if you will excuse me, I would suggest that you change your attire. I have ascertained that Flinter did not do things by halves. After you had been brought aboard the yacht he sent ashore for your baggage, and I have just had it placed in one of the staterooms."

"Upon my word," I said, "I shall remember my obligations to Mr Flinter as long as I live, and some day I hope I shall be able to repay them."

Branksome made no reply. I was conscious of the fact that, although very indignant at the treatment to which I had been subjected he was not inclined to take any active part in my quarrel with Flinter. That being the case, I was resolved not to reveal to him those darker suspicions which I entertained against the villain. If I did so it was just possible that the doctor might let drop some incautious word which would put Flinter on his guard. That the latter meditated murder—either my murder or Daisy's, or perchance Mauleverer's—and that he had thought of using poison for the purpose, I was almost certain. I had not spent ten long days in studying that sinister chapter in the medical work without having formed a theory of my own regarding it.

It was certainly true that I needed before everything else a change of attire. Although I had been able to indulge in unlimited ablutions in my cell, I had been compelled to go without any change of clothes for the whole period. Enraged as I was at the daring insolence of Flinter, I could hardly find it in my heart to rebuke this last instance of it when I found myself comfortably clad in clean linen, and in a more suitable attire than that which I had recently been wearing.

I heard the engines stop and the anchor chains go rattling through the hawse hole as I was putting the finishing touches to my toilet, and immediately afterward Branksome appeared at the door of the sumptuous little cabin where I had found my property, and invited me to go on deck.

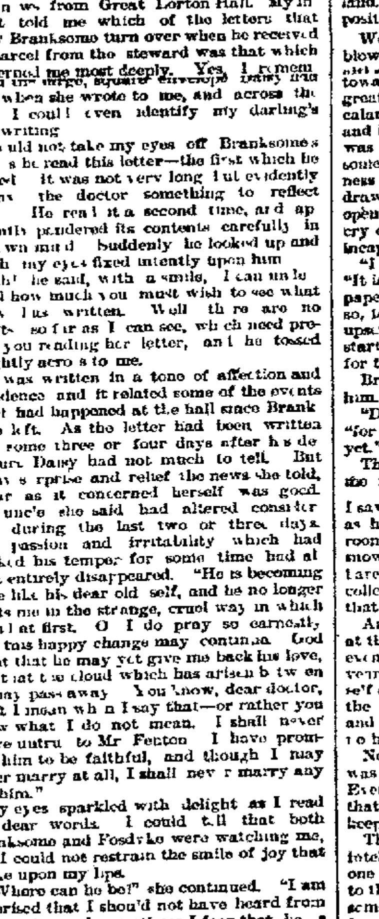
I was altogether unprepared for the scene that now presented itself. All around, as it appeared to me at the first glance, were great snow clad mountains, glittering under the cold sunshine in a dazzling robe of white. We were in a landlocked harbor, within half a mile of a little town, the roofs of which were heavily laden with the silvery snow. It was only the water in the harbor, and the winding channel which seemed to lead to the outer sea, that afforded any relief to the glittering white which covered the whole landscape. It was in very truth an Arctic scene which I beheld. No wind was blowing, and I was surprised to find that the temperature was by no means painfully cold. It was delightful once more to behold the outer world. Strange and barren as was that land, I longed for the moment when I should set foot upon it, and find myself free from the accursed vessel which had been my prison.

"I am sending ashore for our letters," said Branksome. "If you are really determined to leave the yacht at once you may go with the boat, but if you will allow me to advise you, I should certainly recommend you to stay on board till the letters have been received. Who knows what news they may give us of affairs at Great Lorton? Do not let your natural and justifiable anger carry you too far!"

I yielded to the temptation, and agreed to remain until the steward had returned from the poste restante, and meanwhile I watched the strange and interesting scene before me with a curious eye. There was only one vessel in the little harbor, and all its rigging and spars seemed to be coated with ice. I could see men and women walking on the shore clad in unwieldy garments of fur, while close at hand thousands of eider ducks and other beautiful sea fowl were swimming on the water or nesting on the little black rocks which everywhere rose just above the surface of the sea.

"Luncheon is ready, and this keen air must have given you an appetite." It was Branksome who spoke. I had hoped that I should not have to make another meal on board the yacht, but I felt that I could not refuse the doctor's invitation without discourtesy, so I went below.

Certainly this meal was very different from those of which I had partaken lately. My companions at the table in the magnificent dining saloon were Branksome and Fosdyke and it was evident that they were resolved to do all they could to entertain me.



My companions were Branksome and Fosdyke.

It seemed as though they were anxious to make some amends for the shameful treatment I had already received on board the Golden Hawk. Fosdyke had an endless store of interesting anecdotes relating to criminal cases and the peculiarities of famous judges and counsel, while Branksome's talk was what I had found it to be at Scarborough—penetrated with a wit and an intelligence such as very few men with whom I have ever been in contact have possessed.

But all conversation was stopped by the arrival of the letter bag. Ridiculous as I knew that it must be to expect anything else I confess that I was disappointed when I found that there was nothing for me in the bag. I had secretly clung to the hope that Mauleverer might have betrayed my position to Daisy in which case I felt assured that she would seek some means of communicating with me.

But though there was no letter for me there was news from Great Lorton Hall. My instinct told me which of the letters that I saw Branksome turn over when he received the parcel from the steward was that which concerned me most deeply. Yes, I remembered the large, square envelope Daisy had used when she wrote to me, and across the table I could even identify my darling's handwriting.

I could not take my eyes off Branksome's face as he read this letter—the first which he opened. It was not very long but evidently it gave the doctor something to reflect upon. He read it a second time, and apparently pondered its contents carefully in his own mind. Suddenly he looked up and caught my eyes fixed intently upon him.

"Ah!" he said, with a smile, "I can understand how much you must wish to see what Daisy has written. Well there are no secrets so far as I can see, which need prevent you reading her letter," and he tossed it lightly across to me.

It was written in a tone of affection and confidence and it related some of the events which had happened at the hall since Branksome left. As the letter had been written only some three or four days after his departure Daisy had not much to tell. But to my surprise and relief the news she told, so far as it concerned herself was good. Her uncle she said had altered considerably during the last two or three days. The passion and irritability which had marked his temper for some time had almost entirely disappeared. "He is becoming more like his dear old self, and he no longer treats me in the strange, cruel way in which he did at first. O I do pray so earnestly that this happy change may continue. God grant that he may yet give me back his love, and that the cloud which has arisen between us may pass away. You know, dear doctor, what I mean when I say that—or rather you know what I do not mean. I shall never prove untrue to Mr Fenton. I have promised him to be faithful, and though I may never marry at all, I shall never marry any but him."

My eyes sparkled with delight as I read the dear words. I could tell that both Branksome and Fosdyke were watching me, but I could not restrain the smile of joy that broke upon my lips.

"Where can he be?" she continued. "I am surprised that I should not have heard from him again and sometimes I fear that he is ill, or that some misfortune of another kind has befallen him. When you return to England do befriend me, dear doctor, and try to ascertain where he is. I am forced to trust everything in your hands now. You will not desert us both!" There was a postscript to the letter which I confess I read with little interest compared with that with which I perused those passages that more immediately concerned myself. It ran as follows:

"I should have told you sooner that my uncle has not been very well of late. He has not had the doctor again, however. He is taking the medicine the doctor prescribed when he first saw him."

I hoped that Branksome would allow me to keep this letter, in which there was so much that had the deepest interest for me. But I was disappointed. When he saw that I had read it through he held out his hand and received it from me.

"Now, Mr Fenton," he said presently "I am going to reason with you. Daisy's letter proves, I think, that Mr Mauleverer is recovering his senses. You, who have seen him when in his ordinary state of mind must know how gentle and amiable he is when free from mental excitement or disturbance. I want to plead with you for his forgiveness. Can you not see that when he is himself again there will be no man living who will be more horrified at the thought of the outrage of which he has made you the victim than he will be?"

I assented to what Branksome said.

"Well, then, be generous to him. Remember his close connection with Daisy, and forgive him for his conduct, not merely by word of mouth, but in your inmost heart."

"I am quite ready to do that; indeed, I thought I had already done so."

"No, there is only one way in which you can show at this moment that you are not unforgiving. That is by remaining on the yacht. Yes, I see that you do not like the suggestion, but before you reject it consider one or two points. First, then, you will unquestionably show a magnanimous spirit which can hardly fail to impress Mr Mauleverer in your favor when he recovers entirely from the excitement from which he has lately suffered, next, you will be complying with what I know under such circumstances would be Daisy's wish. Do you not see in her letter how she recommends you to my protection? Well, I am ready to protect you, so far as I can do so, if you will follow my advice. Lastly, I believe that you will be able to get to England sooner by remaining with us than by any other way."

I wavered—and was lost. The truth is that I had no grievance against Branksome or Fosdyke. The former I had learned to like immensely and to trust entirely. The latter was one of the most amusing of companions. It was unpleasant, no doubt, to reflect upon the fact that Flinter was one of the company on board the vessel. But he had carefully kept out of my way since my release, and the ship was large enough to permit him to avoid me entirely if he wished to do so. I took the outstretched hand of Branksome and declared that I would finish my voyage, as I had begun it, on board the Golden Hawk.

Three days we lay in the harbor at Bodo. This is not a story of Arctic travel, and therefore I shall not dwell upon the novel and interesting sights which I witnessed during our stay in the little port. Neither the novelty nor the interest of the thing, however, prevented my rejoicing openly when at last we started on our return journey. Thirty-six hours after quitting Bodo we were at anchor in the port of Trondhjem, the ancient capital of Norway.

We were not to remain long here; but there was time, Dr. Branksome told me, to see the grand old cathedral of St. Olaf, and the other sights of the place. Accompanied by Branksome and Fosdyke, I went through the wide streets of the quaint old city. The first place we visited was the postoffice. There was a batch of letters here for Fosdyke and one or two for Branksome. But there was no further news from Great Lorton.

"Let us go to the Hotel d'Angleterre," said Fosdyke, when we had done our sightseeing at the cathedral. "Suppose that we lunch there, and have a look at the newspapers."

"By all means," was the simultaneous reply of Branksome and myself, and before long we were seated in the cosily-furnished little salon of that well-known hotel. The friendly waiter brought the latest copy of The Times—six days old—to us, and Branksome, after courteously offering it to me began to peruse it with the hungry avidity of a man who has long been shut off from news of the outer world.

Fosdyke and I turned over the old illustrated papers which littered the table, and the well thumbed register of visitors from all parts of the world, while ever and anon Branksome gave us the particulars of some incident of interest recorded in the journal. Suddenly a cry of horror startled me out of the placid frame of mind in which I had been awaiting my luncheon. It was Branksome who had uttered it. I looked up and saw him with a white, panic-stricken face, holding the newspaper towards Fosdyke, his hand trembling with emotion. He was apparently incapable of speech.

"In heaven's name, what is the matter, Branksome? Are you ill?" cried the lawyer.

"Oh, my God! my God!" he groaned, "read it! read it for yourself. Was there ever anything so dreadful in this world!"

Fosdyke did not seem to understand. I snatched the paper from Branksome's fingers, and after a moment's delay I found the dreadful news which had moved him so deeply. This was the paragraph which I read:

"SUDDEN DEATH.—Our Lorton correspondent telegraphs to us to say that a profound sensation has been caused throughout the district by the news of the sudden death of Mr George Mauleverer, the Australian millionaire, whose purchase of the Great Lorton estate was recently announced in our columns. It seems that Mr Mauleverer was found dead in his bed yesterday morning, and the appearances indicate that he died during a fit of epilepsy, to which it is rumored that he was subject. It is not thought likely that any inquest will be held. Mr. Mauleverer had only recently settled in England, his vast fortune having been accumulated in Australia, where he was well known as the wealthiest of the squatter aristocracy. He leaves behind him a niece who resided with him at Great Lorton Hall. Mr. Mauleverer during the short period of his residence on his Yorkshire estate had endeared himself to his tenantry by his liberality and kindliness. He had, however, been in ailing health almost ever since his arrival in England. Nothing is known as yet as to the disposition of his immense wealth."

We sat utterly paralyzed by the sudden blow that had thus fallen upon us. Even I, [illegible] towards Mauleverer, was stunned by the greatness and unexpectedness of this calamity. Fosdyke was manifestly agitated and incredulous, unable to realize what it was that had happened. As for Branksome, his face was ghastly. All the brightness had faded out of it, and he sat with drawn features, pallid lips and eyes wide open, staring into space. After that muffled cry of horror he had seemed to be literally incapable of speech.

"I don't believe it!" cried Fosdyke at last. "It is some d——d infernal lie of the newspapers. Eh, Branksome, don't you think so, too! For God's sake, man, don't let this upset you! I'll telegraph at once." He started up as though about to leave the room for that purpose.

Branksome feebly raised his hand to stay him.

"Don't go," he said almost in a whisper, "for the love of heaven do not leave me yet."

There was something in his tone that made me feel that I was de trop. I had no right, I saw, to intrude upon such grief and horror as his. I got up quietly and stole out of the room. I went out into the street, where the snow was lying and walked up and down bareheaded, regardless of the cold, trying to collect my thoughts and realize what it was that had happened.

And my first clear idea was one of which at the time I felt ashamed, of which I am even more ashamed now after the lapse of years. I forgot all about Mauleverer himself and only grasped the idea that at last the obstacle which stood between Daisy and myself had been removed. There was nothing now to prevent our marriage.

Nothing! Yes I remembered myself. There was the dark shadow of Mauleverer's gold. Even now—from his grave I felt well assured that with his dead hand he would strive to keep us asunder.

The thought of Daisy had quickened my intellect, and I saw that there was at least one step which I ought to take. I went back to the little room where I had left Branksome and Fosdyke. I found them engaged in conversation of the most earnest description, carried on in those low tones which, when the shadow of bereavement lies heavy on a man, he naturally adopts. They looked up when I entered as though they scarcely relished my intrusion. Fosdyke at all events could scarcely conceal his impatience. I made a hasty apology, and seizing my coat and hat left the room. Five minutes later I was in the telegraph office writing a message to my darling, in which I expressed my sorrow at hearing the news of her bereavement, and my hope that within a few days we might meet again.

As I waited while the clerk checked the message, my thoughts were naturally busy with that solemn event, which had in a moment robbed Mauleverer of all his wealth and reduced him to the common level of our poor mortality. He had been dead now just a week. Probably this was the day of his funeral. My imagination took wings across the storm tossed Northern sea, and I saw in fancy the funeral procession starting from that gloomy old hall among the Yorkshire wolds, with one slight girlish figure, draped in black, following the coffin of the man at whose riches all the world had wondered. "O my darling," I cried in my heart, "why am I not with you to help you to bear your sorrow, and to drive away that sense of loneliness which is never felt so keenly as by the side of an open grave!"

And then, like a flash of lightning, there darted through my brain the remembrance of the words spoken to me by Gregson in the railway carriage, and all of the sinister portents that had attended my visit to the hall. Up to that moment I had regarded the rich man's death as any other person would have done who had read the paragraph in The Times. But now, in an instant, I saw it all. Fool that I was, not to have seen it sooner! Mauleverer had been murdered!

Murdered! but how and by whom? One man there was whom I suspected above all others. But he was here, more than a thousand miles from the spot where the evil deed had been done. Even if I could have been told by a revelation from heaven that Flinter had slain Mauleverer, I should have had to acknowledge that the thing was impossible. The arm of the assassin may be long, but it cannot reach across hundreds of leagues of stormy sea in order to strike its coward's blow. Yet while I reflected on all the perplexing contradictory facts, my conviction that Flinter was guilty grew and grew, until it took possession of my whole frame, and quite suddenly the explanation of the difficulty which had troubled me became clear to my mind. He had an accomplice—some one whom he had left behind him at Great Lorton and through whom he had slain the man he professed to love with so dog-like a fidelity.

(*Continued on Fourth Page.*)

McKean County Miner

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

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All communications should be addressed to
L. RODGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., November 12, 1886

COL. MORRISON'S ADDRESS.

We have no apology to offer for occupying so much of our space this week with the admirable address of Col. A. L. Morrison, the distinguished Irish orator. It is addressed to the citizens of his own nationality, but there is no reason why it should not interest and instruct the citizens of every nationality and particularly those who have adopted this country as their home. The address was issued and published in some of the leading papers of the country some time before the election, but it is just as good reading now as it was then.

The arguments adduced to show that protection will build up the industries of a country while free trade will destroy them, are as old as civil government itself, and yet there are men who claim to be intelligent, who occupy good positions in society, who insist upon the enforcement of the free-trade dogma in this country. In fact it is a tenet in the democratic faith, and if an adherent of that party declines to accept it in all its bearings he is not recognized as a good democrat. It is one of the anomalies in our political history how any party can succeed with "free trade" inscribed upon its banners. It can hardly be possible that such a result can ever again be reached in this country.

THE *Reporter* was slightly "off its eggs" last week. The MINER never intimated that John R. Chadwick did not sign an indemnifying bond, nor that the poor farm was bought from Col. Wilcox "as sheriff."

MR. BRUBECK, with the aid of his two able secretaries, Capt. Ellis and W. B. Clark, conducted the campaign with much tact and good judgment. The grand result in this county is largely due to their discreet management.

To the Republican voters of the old "wild cat" district, which was formerly represented in Congress by Gen. Patton, his recent election in the 20th district gives supreme satisfaction. It was a grand victory and was won by a grand man.

If the *News* succeeds in "weeding out all the sucking calves who have fed on the Democratic breast," its party will take the fourth place in the ranks of political parties in this county, instead of the third, which it is now fighting with the Prohibitionists to hold.

A DEMOCRATIC rooster crows because "we have elected a majority of [illegible]" [illegible] have a majority of over forty in the present Congress, and in the next they will barely have a baker's dozen. It must tire the rooster to cackle long over this state of affairs.

THE Republicans carried Washington county, this State, by a majority which beat all former records. They are producing oil there and all intelligent oil men vote the Republican ticket, is the cause of the shock the Democrats of Little Washington received when the votes were counted.

WOLFE'S vote in the State was about 30,000, instead of from double that number to a hundred thousand, which he bellowed through the State he would have. He ran for member of the Legislature in his own county, and was beaten 1046 votes by his Republican opponent, where Beaver had only 643 plurality, which shows that he is fully appreciated at home.

THE defeat of Mr. Barclay for the Legislature in Cameron county by George Warner does not speak well for the Republicans of that county. Mr. Barclay is one of her best citizens and deserved every Republican vote, and to those outside the county, who are acquainted with the two candidates, it is a wonder that he did not receive a large percentage of the Democratic vote.

NO COUNTY in the State made a better record at the late election than Lancaster, the "old guard" of republicanism, which gave a plurality for Beaver of 9,581. This was due, largely, to the vim which was thrown into the canvass by the efficient chairman of the Republican Co. Committee, Thos. B. Cochran, Esq., Clerk of the State Senate. A more thorough organizer could not have been selected.

COL. M. S. QUAY is a candidate for U. S. Senator. His term as State Treasurer will expire one year from next May. If elected to the Senate he will be compelled to resign the office of State Treasurer in order to take his seat when Congress meets in December of next year. The vacancy would be filled by the Governor, who would undoubtedly appoint whoever will be elected next November.

THE appointment of Hon. John Stewart as Attorney General would be not only a graceful act on the part of Gen. Beaver but it would meet with the approbation of all those Republicans of the State who have the wellbeing of the party at heart. There are a number of small men being suggested for that position, the appointment of some of whom would compromise the Governor elect.

THE Return Judges for this Congressional district met in Williamsport on Tuesday last and footed up the returns of the election for Congressman. There were 31,455 votes cast. McCormick received a plurality of 4,878 over Keenan and a majority of 3,555 over Keenan and Sterrett combined. Following is the vote in detail:

	McCormick, R.	Keenan, D.	Sterrett, P.
Lycoming	5,950	5,124	331
Cameron	713	513	417
McKean	2,727	1,535	301
Potter	1,065	1,631	40
Sullivan	637	1,247	404
Tioga	5,300	2,085	
Total	17,865	12,987	1,423

Tioga County was represented on the Returning board by J. H. Bentley, Esq., of Keating Township.

AN ELOQUENT IRISHMAN'S ADDRESS.

TO THE IRISH-AMERICAN CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Col. A. L. Morrison, the well known Irish-American orator, is the author of the following able review of the wrongs which Ireland has suffered from English legislation:

It cannot have escaped the observation of any thoughtful man that we are rapidly approaching a momentous crisis in our industrial affairs which will require the most sagacious management to avert or overcome. We have arrived at a time when passion, prejudice or party rancor should give way to reason, deliberation and manly toleration of all men's honest convictions. It is hardly necessary to say that the question referred to is that of protection to American Industry. Let us approach the consideration of this subject with the earnest desire of eliciting the truth. There are at the present moment two great commercial and manufacturing rivals in the world, to wit: America and England, each striving for the supremacy. Their interests so far from being identical, as is sometimes claimed, are the very reverse. When England sells a pound weight or a yard measure of manufactured goods in America, that we could manufacture ourselves, it follows that we lose the profit which arises from the production of the same and England gains it. Our greatest and best market is at home. England's best market is not at home, but is almost wholly abroad, wherever she can undersell others in the marts of the world. The condition of the two Nations are thus essentially different. That England may be enabled to maintain her supremacy, it is a matter of prime necessity to place wages at figures barely above starvation point, luxuries among her laborers being unknown. On the contrary, we being our own customers our object should be to keep wages at the highest possible point. England's interests are best subserved by selling as largely as she can to us, and ours by buying as little from her as possible. Therefore she is constantly putting forth her utmost energies to obtain Free Trade with us, and failing that, then the lowest tariff her friends in America can induce Congress to formulate into laws. As every paper of all parties and every statesman in England are in favor of either Free Trade or low Tariff with us, would it not be well to inquire what are the reasons for their advocacy of these doctrines? It will not be argued by the most ardent Free Trader in America that it is from a desire to benefit us. That would be too absurd for serious consideration. It is reasonable then to conclude that their object is to serve themselves. From an English stand point this is all correct, but why any man or party in America should endeavor to oblige our rival in passing such laws as England's exigences require is a totally different matter. From our stand point as American citizens our duty would seem to be to maintain a Tariff sufficiently high to securely protect ourselves against unequal competition not only with England but all other foreign countries. Labor enters so largely into the construction of all classes of goods that this whole question resolves itself into one of wages. Whoever pays the lowest compensation to his employees can of course undersell those who pay higher. The English manufacturers then paying smaller wages than the American can drive us out of our home market. They have done so before and will do so again if we are prepared to let them. Will we or not? That is the very question we are called on to answer at the coming election. If we desire to throw open our ports to admit the fabrics of the world, manufactured at wages from which every emigrant who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow fled to America; if we wish to close our mills, and mines, and factories, and permit the artisans of Europe to do our work, if we are generous enough to sacrifice our material interests for their benefit, if we are content to go idle that they may be employed, if we desire the bread that our children should eat, should be eaten by theirs, then we will increase the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives some 15 or 20 and change the majority in the Senate from Republican to Democratic. That is all that is necessary. Mr. Cleveland may be relied on NOT TO VETO the lowest Tariff measure that the friends of English Free Trade can force through Congress. His conduct in using his influence in favor of Morrison's bill sufficiently proves this. But if you deem it desirable to exclude the above goods and preserve our market and our wages to ourselves, then we can do that by voting for men who are bound by the principle of their party to protect our industries against the world. But to better understand this most important question, a glance at the causes which have given England her high standing as a manufacturing power and have reduced Ireland to her present unhappy condition, and also at England's reason for desiring Free Trade and Ireland's for desiring a Protective Tariff, will be useful to us both as Americans and Irishmen. It may be objected to this line of reasoning that we should study American subjects solely as Americans, and not in our dual capacity of natives of one country and denizens of another. Our reply is that we cannot divest ourselves of the former quality if we would, that history is full of governmental experiments for our imitation or avoidance as the case may be and that the history of no country teems with so many sad but instructive lessons on this very question as that of Ireland. Some again who take merely surface views of the most important matters and examine them only by their immediate surroundings will object to looking back as far as we propose to do. Such men as these, and there are many of them, regard ten years ago as ancient history, and twenty as belonging to the dim and mythical regions of Archaeology. We will waste no time on them, as they would be impenetrable alike to reason and demonstration.

The English ruling classes are the descendants of William the Conqueror, who as Augustine Thierry tells us in his admirable "History of the Norman Conquest," were composed of the military vagabonds of Western Europe. These men were simply freebooters, whose profession was that of piracy and robbery, and their children for centuries after them regarded learning and all the useful arts with undisguised contempt. Indeed until a few years since the definition of the word mechanic in the English Dictionaries was "a low, mean fellow." Until the reign of Edward III, about A. D., 1312, England was supplied with all manufactured goods, except those of the very rudest kind, by the skillful and industrious people of France, Germany and Flanders. During one of the many civil contests of the middle ages a number of artisans fled from the latter country to London, and Edward had enough good sense to have them employed in manufacturing woolen goods and imparting the knowledge of their trade to young Englishmen. The astute monarch thus saved for his subjects the freight on wool from England to Flanders, the freight of the cloth on its return, opened up a profitable business which added greatly to individual and national wealth and made England independent of the Continent in the important article of clothing. It is not less strange than true that though the English abolished the above ruinous system 500 years ago, the Democrats followed it until the election of the great Lincoln and are using every effort in their power to re-establish it now by the advocacy of such bills as Wood's and Morrison's. Just as soon as the woolen trade had been established in England laws were enacted absolutely prohibiting the exportation of wool and the importation of woolen cloths. To make this act effective: The penalty for a first violation of the law was a fine; for a second, maiming, (that is cutting off a hand, or a foot, or some other member) for a third, imprisonment, and for a fourth death. As other industries were introduced, laws prohibiting the exportation of machinery and the emigration of skilled workmen were passed, and thus England, the great advocate of Free Trade, built up her manufactures by cruel and inhuman laws which were in force until 50 years ago. These laws were not repealed for any overweening respect for the civilization of the age, but because it was believed that by the great improvements in machinery, the skillful division of labor, the employment of women and children in mines and factories, and the reduction of wages, they, the English could supply the markets of the world and undersell all other peoples. But this was not all. During the Napoleonic wars, being unable to place as many men in the field as the great Continental powers, England was compelled to spend fabulous sums in subsidizing the smaller nations and in supporting a fleet far beyond her power to pay from her then available resources.

But what was Ireland doing all this time? In the midst of the terrible and incessant wars which desolated that gallant and yet unconquered nation for 400 years after the Anglo-Norman invasion, her brave, industrious people succeeded in maintaining an extensive trade in woolen and other fabrics. The superior quality of her fleeces and flax, and the great skill which was used in their manufacture gave them an early prominence at home and abroad. This, of course, excited to a high degree the jealousy and cupidity of the English manufacturers who made incessant appeals to their government to crush out this pestilent Irish industry. Nor was that government slow in acting on these entreaties. Inside of the Pale (as that part of Ireland was called which had submitted to English laws) a peremptory end was put to these industries which gave so much trouble to the English. But beyond the Pale the hardy Clans which laughed at English law and English customs, and relied on their good swords to keep both at bay, kept their wheels spinning and their looms going in brave defiance of the demands of their enemy. The Western and Southern coasts of Ireland are indented along their entire extent with bays and coves which afford ample shelter from every wind that blows, and on these coasts the most daring seamen on earth can be found. In their tight little skiffs and hookers which ride the stormiest waves like sea gulls, a lively traffic was kept up with the friendly people of France and Spain. But when at last the evil day came that saw the close of the heroic struggles of Shane and Hugh and Owen, the last and greatest of the O'Neils, then the brave old land felt in earnest the ruthlessness of England's vengeance. Some idea of the barbarous efforts made by England to uproot and destroy all kinds of industry in Ireland may be found by reading the works of contemporaneous historians. English writers of those times, so far from being ashamed of the cruel conduct of their government, actually exult and glory in the wholesale ruin they brought upon the Irish people, whose only crime was an undying love of liberty and hatred of their oppressors. "Lecky," in his "England in the Eighteenth Century," says, "Irish cattle have always been famous, and Irish wool in the last Century was considered the best in Europe." No country in the world is more admirably provided with natural harbors. The land is chiefly pasture, and the main source of Irish wealth was importation of cattle to England. The English [illegible] complained that Irish rivalry in the cattle market lowered English rents, and laws were accordingly enacted in 1665 and 1680 absolutely prohibiting the importation into England from Ireland of cattle, sheep, swine, beef, pork, bacon, mutton and even butter and cheese. In this manner the chief source of Irish prosperity was annihilated by a single blow. Crushing, however, and fatal as was this prohibition, it was not the only one. The Irish had a few ships afloat, and there were some slight beginnings of a colonial trade. It was feared that under more favorable circumstances this might attain considerable proportions. The two great geographical advantages of Ireland are her proximity to America and her admirable harbors. In the original navigation act of 1660 Irish vessels had all the privileges accorded to English ends, but in the amended act of 1663 Ireland was omitted, and she was thus deprived of the whole colonial trade. In 1670 the exclusion of Ireland was confirmed, and in 1696 it was provided that no goods of any kind could be imported from the colonies to Ireland. Thus her shipping interests were annihilated, and Swift said "The convenience of ports and harbors which nature has bestowed so liberally on Ireland is of no more use to us than a beautiful prospect to a man shut up in a dungeon."

A law of crushing severity, enacted by the British Parliament in 1690, completed the work and prohibited the Irish from exporting their manufactured wool to any country whatever. So ended the fairest promise Ireland had ever known of becoming a prosperous and happy country. The ruin was absolute and final. Now to show that this abominable tyranny was perfectly impartial, that there was no favor shown to any class either of native Irish or emigrant settlers, I may add that 42,600 Protestant families were thus reduced to utter destitution, and that two years after the passage of this most infamous act 30,000 of these unhappy people had to be supported by charity. And this was only 10 years after these same Protestant people had fought under the flag of the Dutch usurper in every battle from Derry to Limerick. To persons not conversant with Irish history, it will appear strange that an Irish Parliament would pass laws to destroy the industries of their own country, and it would be passing strange if it was true. But it is not. No such vile charge can be made against any Irish Parliament. It was Irish only in name. The great body of the Irish people by the operation of the penal laws were completely disfranchised. They could neither sit in Parliament nor vote for members of that body. It was wholly composed of the creatures of the crown, perfectly obedient to the orders of their English masters. But as it very often happend that the second or third generation of English settlers became as was said: "More Irish than the Irish themselves," it was provided in what was known as "Poyning's law" that no bill could originate in the Irish Parliament at all, but that all laws must be prepared in and approved by the English Privy Council. Thus it will be seen that the English could not trust their own countrymen in Ireland, and the only power they gave to a Parliament of their own kith and kin were to approve of laws sent from England. There was no necessity for vetoes in those days. For nearly a hundred years after this the condition of the Irish people had descended to the lowest depths of human misery. The descriptions given of their unmerited suffering by Irish and English writers are as horrible as almost to pass belief. Let us draw the veil of oblivion over them. But a change came at last, a great, glorious change. We now come to the luminous age of Grattan, Flood, Curran and their contemporaries. The spirit of revolution was in the air. America had flung off the yoke of England and drove her mercenary hirelings into the ocean and Ireland standing with

"Her back turned to Britain
and her face to the west"

heard the grand tidings. She heard too that her own exiled children had met the old enemy steel to steel and the names of Carroll, Montgomery, Wayne, Sullivan and Thompson became familiar as household words. Another Parliament had met, but its members were no longer British hirelings. In the lapse of time many of the descendants of the Cromwellians and Williamites had became imbued with that love of liberty which is a plant of perennial growth in Ireland and demanded a Parliament independent of English dictation. And they got it. But how? France, the ancient enemy of England, threatened to invade Ireland, and there were no English troops available to meet the coming storm. In this extremity the Irish were permitted to organize a force of militia who were known as "The Volunteers" to defend the coast. The danger of invasion passed away after a time, but the volunteers remained, and determined to use their arms for the benefit of Ireland. So when the above demand was made it was backed by 100,000 Irish bayonets and England yielded as she always does to such arguments. Laws were then passed repealing duties on exports and the English Parliament in pressure of the above pointed reasons abolished the infamous prohibitory laws and thus Ireland had regained control of her trade. She could import or export without let or hindrance. Prof. Robt. Ellis Thompson of the University of Pennsylvania, to whose invaluable words the writer is indebted for much information on this subject says: "From 1783 till the Union of 1801 Ireland had control of her own industrial policy, and one of the first uses that she made of it was to impose a duty on certain English goods which it was felt could be made as well at home. Those eighteen years were a time of rapid industrial growth; Irish manufactures began to show themselves." "There is not a nation on the habitable globe," wrote Lord Clare in 1798, "which has advanced in cultivation and commerce, in agriculture and manufactures with the same rapidity in the same time." But as like causes always produce the same effect, Irish prosperity again brought forth English jealousy and envy, and as they could no longer control the the Irish Parliament, now Irish in reality, they determined to destroy it and in 1801 by means the most foul and corrupt the Act of Union was carried and the last remnant of nationhood was robbed from the Irish people. We have seen the wonderful strides Ireland made under 18 years of Protective Tariff, now we shall see the utter ruin which followed Free Trade. The Act of Union which was well characterized by Lord Byron as "the union of the shark and its victim" was essentially a Free Trade measure. All the beneficent and patriotic Protection which the Parliament of '82 cast round the nations industries were abolished. By special grace they were permitted to die slowly but they died none the less surely. As the Tariff was removed off each article the manufacture of that article ceased, until 1821 the last duty was gone and with it went the last of our prosperity. Statistics can be shown to substantiate these assertions, but what need is there of figures to prove what the people of the world and more especially the Irish people know only too well. Those manufactures which survived ages of war, the dark brutal cruelties of Henry VIII and Cromwell, the cold systematic tyranny of William III, and the fiendish iniquities of the penal laws, sank and dropped and fell beneath the malign and blighting influence of the Upas tree of English Free Trade. Then as a logical, inevitable result came a rush for the land. It was land or death, and but too often it was land and death. The [illegible] lords—land thieves—taking advantage of the people's miseries, raised the rents, (those rents which were wrung from them for the lands their fathers owned) until they were reduced to live on the potato alone. When it failed in '46 and '47 then came famine, then came emigration by tens of thousands, then came the deaths of a million and a half of virtuous, honest, generous people in a single year. O'Connell used to boast that there was 9,000,000 souls in Ireland. Five millions would be about the population to-day. Where are the rest? No war wasting and destroying the manhood of the nation has swept over the island. No earthquake has rent the soil and engulfed its inhabitants. But worse, far worse than even these calamities, more ruinous, more deadly, more lasting than either, English Free Trade appeared and its trail is marked with roofless homes, cold heartlstones and lonely graves. When protection came the pleasant hum of the spinning wheel enlivened every cottage, busy mills on stream and cascade gave employment to thousands of industrious men, the ploughman's whistle and the herdman's song resounded from hill and vale, markets crowded with sheep and cattle were held in every town, and ships carrying a large and growing commerce filled the harbors with life and animation. But soon a desolating change came over the scene. The wheel ceased its merry song, the mill fell into ruin, the markets disappeared and the useless ships lay rotting at the wharves. The only exportations were borne away on foreign keels, and these were the people's food and the mourning exiles leaving kin and friends and dear old home forever. These sad evidences of national decay were all that Free Trade had left to Ireland. English cupidity and greed had devoured the rest. Irish citizens of America, you are the living proofs of the disastrous effects of that baleful system in the land of your birth; but no blame can attach to you therefor. Long and well your fathers resisted its approach until by the ruthless hand of force they were overborne at last. But still unsatiated and unsatisfied the same power that rooted out your industries at home now seeks to absorb the industrses of America. Hear what your old enemy, the London *Times*, has to say on this subject: "It is to the new world that the Cobden Club is chiefly looking as the most likely sphere for its vigorous foreign policy. It has done what it can in Europe, and it is now turning its eyes westward and bracing itself for the struggle which is to come. It cannot rest while the United States are unsubdued. We hope Mr. Augustus Mongredien's excellent volumes and the other publications of the club will between them carry the United States by storm, and thrust reason into all minds, whether willing or unwilling to admit it. That Free Trade will come some day in the United States is perfectly safe to assert; but when and how and the other minutia of the kind must be left to the Cobden Club and its twelve cabinet ministers to decide." Then spoke the genuine British bully, who in '48 when famine was wasting the Irish people yelled in demoniac joy, "the Celts are gone and gone with a vengeance." Well you know the sound of that hateful voice. It has rung in the ears of your race for 700 years—it is ringing there still. That Free Trade will some day come to the United States is not left to the will of the American people. No, but it is left to the Cobden Club to decide when and how it shall come. English insolence can go no further than that. And yet they must have good reason for this insulting confidence and here are some of them. The London *Times* says that $2,200,000 were recently raised by subscription in England to circulate Free Trade tracts in foreign countries. Whenever England cannot force her cottons or her laws on an unwilling people she resorts to the no less questionable mode of corrupting the leading men with gold. We are not foolish enough to believe that the above is to be spent in circulating Free Trade tracts in America. No doubt the greater part of it has been or is being used in a less respectable but more effectual manner. With England "the end justifies the means," no matter how vile the means may be. Fraud or force are alike to her. Force, she dare not attempt here; she has had more than enough of that already, but she is an adept in it when it suits her purpose. Where the above money is most likely to be used you may draw your own conclusions from the policy of the two great parties on the Tariff question. The Republican party from its birth has been pledged in the most solemn manner to protect American labor against Free Trade, low Tariff, Tariff for Revenue only and every other means or device by which the cheap labor of Europe can be brought into competition with our own industries in our own market. On the other hand, the Democratic party through its leaders and platforms has advocated "Free Trade," "low Tariff," "Tariff for revenue only," "Tariff only for revenue," and every other means by which American labor can be degraded to the low level of that of Europe. Session after session that party brought forward bills for reducing the Tariff and enlarging the list admitting articles free of duty, which is Free Trade so far as those articles are concerned and just as regularly the entire English press has applauded these Democratic measures and denounced the Republican Protective Tariff. Mr. Morrison and the overwhelming majority of the Democratic members of Congress stigmatize as traitors to the party the few members of that party who vote against Tariff reduction. And they are correct, as both State and National Democratic conventions have condemned in the strongest terms the doctrine of protection and have proclaimed "a Tariff for Revenue only" a dogma of the party. In addition to that, the ablest and most influential leaders of the Democracy openly advocate Free Trade trade with England and the rest of the world. These facts being undisputed, which party should Irish American citizens be found in? Your fathers at home are protectionists now, and you are protectionists yourselves. How then can you make common cause with the enemies of that patriotic doctrine? How can you belong to a party which by its acts declares itself the friend of the English enemy of America and Irish industry alike? If in the past you have adhered to that party is it not time to stop and inquire why you have thus acted against your own interests and the interests of the country at large? If you desire your industries to be protected, your duty is to give your support to the party which has protected you for twenty-five years, is protecting you now, and will continue to do so as long as it exists as a party. If in future you should cast your strength with the Republican party you will bring on yourselves the denunciations of the English press and its imitations in America, but you can console yourselves with the thought that you have united with the men who prefer America to Europe, and care nothing for the opinions of the world so long as they know they are serving themselves, their neighbors and the country at large.

GALUSHA A. GROW announces himself as a candidate for U. S. Senator. Poor Galusha.

THE Washington *Post*, the Democratic organ at the National Capital, in speaking of the recent election, says: "The Democrats have suffered a substantial defeat all along the line in the elections just held. It is useless to disguise the fact or ignore it."

WE re publish the official table of the vote of this county again this week, on account of so many errors having crept into it last week. The table was originally made up from the outside returns filed with the Prothonotary, was carefully compared and was supposed to be accurate, but it proved not to be so.

THE Republican plurality in McKean county this year, considering the light vote polled, is deserving of notice. There were nearly 10,000 voters registered and only 5,521 votes were cast for Governor—not 60 per cent. On this light vote the Republican plurality on the State ticket averaged 960. Had the full vote been out the plurality would undoubtedly have exceeded 1,000.

A WASHINGTON despatch to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, since the election, says: "President Cleveland and the Administration may glean some encouragement and nurse some consolation from the skirmish preceding the great battle of '88 which took place in this country Tuesday, but I must confess that the pure and straight Democratic masses at the seat of the National Government view the situation in the most discouraging light."

THE FIGURES.

The official vote of the several counties of the State show pluralities for the two leading candidates as follows:

BEAVER PLURALITIES		BLACK PLURALITIES	
Allegheny	6,811	Adams	431
Armstrong	740	Berks	6,090
Beaver	1,288	Bucks	259
Bedford	331	Cambria	1,101
Blair	947	Carbon	716
Bradford	3,140	Centre	350
Butler	474	Clarion	1,888
Cameron	117	Clearfield	1,501
Chester	3,597	Clinton	630
Crawford	1,087	Columbia	2,323
Dauphin	1,420	Cumberland	603
Delaware	2,376	Elk	682
Erie	1,422	Fayette	295
Forest	150	Fulton	242
Franklin	750	Greene	1,436
Huntingdon	951	Juniata	45
Indiana	2,117	Lackawanna	255
Jefferson	325	Lehigh	1,960
Lancaster	9,581	Luzerne	2,097
Lawrence	1,747	Lycoming	1,468
Lebanon	1,566	Monroe	1,056
McKean	892	Montour	684
Mercer	882	Northampton	3,607
Mifflin	11	Northumberland	873
Montgomery	486	Pike	607
Perry	11	Schuylkill	1,443
Philadelphia	25,685	Sullivan	515
Potter	458	Wayne	173
Snyder	747	Westmoreland	549
Somerset	2,113	Wyoming	4
Susquehanna	1,195	York	2,492
Tioga	2,860		
Union	643	Total	35,709
Venango	342		
Warren	1,045		
Washington	630		
Total	79,270		

Beaver's official plurality over Black is 42,561.

Estray.

A dark red cow about six years old, with bell on, came to my premises about Nov 5th. The owner will be given possession of the cow by proving ownership and paying charges.
W. A. YOUNG.
Farmer's Valley, Nov. 10th, 1886-3t.

Augusta N. Ayres,
STUDIO (lately Miss Kings,)
MAIN STREET, - SMETHPORT,
WILL OPEN MONDAY, NOV. 8.
Hours : 9 to 12 A.M., 1 to 5 P.M.

Portraits in Air Brush Painting a specialty.
Instruction given in Oil, Pastel, Water-Color, China, and Lustra Painting, and in Drawing.
I shall also keep a well-selected stock of Artist's Materials and Novelties for Decorating.
Lincrusta-Walton Art Objects.
Brass, Porcelain Goods, etc.
Orders for Decoration of Fancy Articles promptly executed.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 5, 1886.-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S
Great Bargains For Cash!
OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES
Discounted!
LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods
$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.
Best Line of
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
In the Market.
The Celebrated
LESTER & CO.
BINGHAMTON BOOTS.
Fine Line of
A No. 1 Groceries.
Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.
Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,
AND UPWARDS!
☞Goods delivered in town when desired.
Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

H. W. RUBIN
Is now receiving his
Fall and Winter Stock
—OF—
CLOTHING,
HATS and CAPS,
Boots & Shoes,
Men's Furnishing Goods,
Lumbermen's Goods
Gloves & Mittens.
Watches, Clocks
—AND—
JEWELRY.
—ALSO—
SILVER-WARE,
Spectacles, &c.
Don't fail to give him a call before purchasing, as his prices are always
AT BED ROCK!
Opposite Grand Central Hotel,
Smethport, - Pa.
Nov. 9 - tf.

PROF. DILL'S
BALM
—OF—
LIFE,
The Great Cure for
DIPTHERIA,
SORE THROAT,
CROUP.

DEAR SIR:—Words cannot express our gratitude for the great service your Balm of Life has been to us. It is the most wonderful medicine we ever used. With it, alone, we cured every case of Diptheria that attacked a large number of our children. We are convinced that nothing equals it for pains.
Yours, most respectfully,
THE MATSON CHILDREN'S HOME,
Philadelphia, Pa.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS:
100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.
vol23no45y1.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Mrs. Lucy G. Barnes, late of Hamlin township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Samuel Barnes, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
SAMUEL BARNES, Administrator.
Kasson, Nov. 8, 1886-6t.

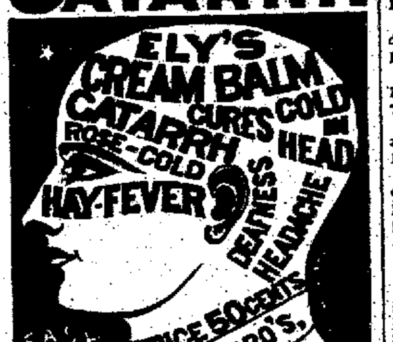
—THE—
Pacific Mutual Life
—AND—
Accidental Insurance Comp'y,
—OF—
CALIFORNIA.
Organized in 1867
$1,350,000.00 in Cash Assets.
Its Policies are LIBERAL, DEFINITE and WORLD-WIDE.
No Assessments and No Disappointments!
No Restrictions on Residence or Travel.
This Company pays indemnity on account of total disabling
ACCIDENTS!
—FOR—
30 CONSECUTIVE WEEKS!
While other Companies pay for 26.
LOSSES PAID, $3,200,000.00.
Valid Claims Paid Immediately on Presentation at Manager's Office, with Check on New York.
ALEX. M. DEAN, Manager Eastern Department.
A. D. LUNDY & CO., State Agents, WILLIAMSPORT, PENN'A.
W. F. SPIGHT, Agent, Smethport, Pa.
vol23no45tf.

Agents Wanted to Sell "Reminiscences" of 60 Years in the National Metropolis,
BY BEN PERLEY POORE
Illustrating the Wit, Humor, and Eccentricities of noted celebrities. A richly illustrated treat of inner Society History, from "ye olden time" to the wedding of Cleveland. Wonderfully Popular. Agents report rapid sales. Address for circular and terms, HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Phila., Pa. vol23no45-4t

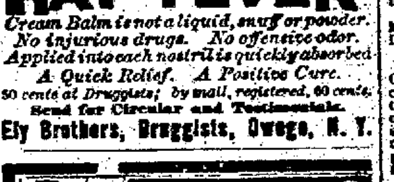
☞PLEASE TAKE NOTICE☜
H. C. WELLS,
Our Popular Druggist,
No. 47 Main Street
(BRICK DRUG STORE.)
SMETHPORT, PA.
Wishes to announce to his many friends and patrons, and public generally, that he has just received his Summer stock of
Strictly Pure Drugs!
PATENT MEDICINES, SUNDRIES
and Appliances of all Kinds.
His facilities for Prescription Filling are unsurpassed. Every drug compounded is of full strength and best manufacture, and therefore certain to produce the effect required.
—HIS STOCK OF—
MEDICINAL LIQUORS
Is simply unsurpassed in the country. He has Brandy and Wine—Port and Sherry—that has been in stock for 17 years.
☞ S. J. WELLS, M. D., brother to H. C., has his office and residence up stairs over the Drug Store. The doctor may be consulted there, during office hours, and called at night by ringing the night bell on the front door.
☞All calls at night cheerfully responded to.
Smethport, Pa., July 26th, 1886.

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!
EAST MAIN STREET,
Smethport, Pa.
A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.
Smethport, April 16, 1886 4*

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER
Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril is quickly absorbed. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.
50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Send for Circular and Testimonials.
Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.



A MEDICAL VICTORY!
Cures Brights' Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Torpid Liver. It dissolves Gall-Stones and Gravel.
SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS of Urine for which this Remedy should be taken.
Scalding Stoppage Blood-tinged Diabetic Albumen Brick-dust Dropsical Dribbling Milky-pink Headache Frequent Costiveness Housache Nervous Reddish-dark Uric-acid Settlings Catarrhache Backache Nerveache Phosphates Bad-taste Foul-Breath Gall-color
IT IS A SPECIFIC.
Every dose goes to the spot.
Relieves and Cures internal Slime-fever Canker, Dyspepsia, Anemia, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Sexual Weakness, Spermatorrhoea and Gout.
It Eliminates Blood Impurities, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Syphilis, Pimples, Blotches, Fever-sores, and Cancer-taints.
It is a most Wonderful Appetizer. Builds up Quickly a Rundown Constitution.
PRICE 25c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.
☞Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.
Invalids' Guide to Health (Sent Free.)
All kinds of inquiry answered.
☞Tell your neighbors about it.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, and the Hons. H. HAMLIN and P. M. FELIZE, Associate Judges of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, October 8th, 1886, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 15th day of Nov., 1886, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Oct. 25, 1886, and in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

List of Traverse Jurors,

Drawn July 26, 1886, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport the Third Monday of November, A. D. 1886.

Anderson, Burt—Lafayette.
Andrews, Chas.—Bradford City.
Bradley, Thos.—Annin.
Bridge, Chas.—Ceres.
Bloomister, Sam—Sergeant.
Brown, C. B.—Otto, [illegible]
Ryham, S. L.—Wetmore.
Collinge, John—Wetmore.
Cousins, B. L.—Wetmore.
Crowen, John—Lafayette.
Colegrove, Jonathan—Norwich.
Comer, John—Keating.
Cutting, H. G.—Bradford City.
Carroll, A. L.—Bradford City.
Dimtley, Isaac—Keating.
Devlin, Wm.—Foster, Lafayette.
Holloff, J. B.—Foster, Duke.
Eaton, J. P.—Foster, [illegible]
Foster, A. A.—Foster, [illegible]
Fitch, G. B.—Liberty.
Gilson, Harvey—Foster, [illegible]
Hamlin, J. C.—Smethport.
Harrington, Geo.—Liberty.
Hussey, Thos.—Keating.
Holden, Wm. G.—Keating.
Hillbish, J. R.—Bradford City.
Hanley, Wm.—Bradford City.
Jones, S. M.—Duke Centre.
Lynch, Peter—Liberty.
McCollough, David—Bradford [illegible]
Miller, J. M.—Bradford City.
Miller, J. W.—Bradford City.
Ostrander, Walter—Liberty.
Ostrander, W. W.—[illegible]
Olmsted, F. M.—Keating.
Peabody, L. T.—Ceres.
Redstone, C. G.—[illegible]
Whipple, E. A.—Keating.
Warner, Michael—Eldred.
Young, Wm. R.—Bradford City.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVALLT MARILL, [illegible]
M. S. SHELDEN, [illegible]
Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 26th, 1886.

Trial List,

FOR THIRD MONDAY OF NOVEMBER, 1886.

1. Ezra Crossman, administrator of [illegible] vs Joseph McKnight vs W [illegible] Griffith. No. 256, February Term, [illegible] Trespass for [illegible] Not Guilty.
2. Mary Carpenter, administratrix of [illegible] Carpenter, deceased vs John [illegible] No. 22, February Term, 1881. Judgment [illegible] Payment and special matter [illegible] affidavit of defence.
3. J F Stockdale, trustee of [illegible] Savings Bank for use of B C Christy, Receiver of the Pittsburgh Savings Bank vs [illegible] No 314, May Term, 1882. Case. Plea—Non assumpsit, set off, payment [illegible] bankruptcy.
4. A E Robertson vs Alfred Short. No. 22, February Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit, set off with leave to give special matter in evidence.
5. N T Saunders now for use of A L Roberson vs Thomas Kervin. No. 25, February Term, 1883. Covenant. Plea—Covenants [illegible] with leave to give special matter in evidence.
6. Lewis Steinhauer vs W W Mattison, [illegible] Cartwright, John Embler, partners [illegible] ness as Mattison & Cartwright. No. 9, February Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit, set off, payment with leave, etc.
7. Philo Ackley vs C F Allen, H P Whitney, A Miller, C S Whitney, as C F Allen & Co. No. 25, May Term, 1883. Trespass quare clausum fregit. Plea—Not Guilty, etc.
8. S V Stone vs W B Roberts and L T Roberts, co-partners as W B Roberts & Son. No. 241, May Term, 1883. Trespass on the case. Plea—Not Guilty, with leave, etc.
9. F H Bailey vs Geo Rider, John McDougal, A J Avery, Julian T Williams, C L Hesselbourg, partners doing business under the name and style of McDougal, Avery & Co. No. 16, May Term, 1883. Debt. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment, set off, with leave to offer in evidence special matter.
10. Julia A Morrison, widow, and R G Morrison, Chas F Morrison, Mary E Sherman, wife of S P Sherman, S P Sherman, children and heirs-at-law of Stephen R. Morrison, deceased, vs Joseph M Wardwell. No. 123, September Term, 1883. Ejectment for land in Corydon Township. Plea—Not Guilty, etc.
11. Frances Finley and John M Finley, her husband, Wm McDougall, Minnie McDougall, Grace McDougall, Jane A Robinson, heirs-at-law of Wm McDougall, deceased, and John M Snyder, executor of Andrew J McDougall, deceased vs Alfred Short. No 25, [illegible] Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
12. S O Barnum, Son & Co vs A T Newell. No 26, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
13. Enos Parsons vs A T Newell. No. 26, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
14. John T Williams, administrator of the estate of Wm McDougall, vs Alfred Short. No 30, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
15. T B Bynner vs A T Newell. No. 31, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
16. Geo F Bassett and E F Anderson, trading as Geo F Bassett & Co vs A T Newell. No 41, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
17. Tarrant & Co vs A T Newell. No. [illegible] December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
18. T B Bynner vs A T Newell. No. 36, December Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
19. P J McCurten vs The Kittanning Insurance Company, of Kittanning, Pa. No 185, December Term, 1886. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, etc.
20. W B Roberts and L T Roberts, copartners as W B Roberts & Son, vs W P Book and Peter Grace. No 324, December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—W P Book—non assumpsit, payment with leave, etc.
21. H D Ault vs Caroline Wilcox, [illegible] Geo Wilcox, deceased. No 254, December Term 1883. Ejectment for land in Ceres Township. Plea—Not Guilty.
22. S M Hogan vs L D Stickney and [illegible] doing business as L D Stickney & Co. No 6, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
23. Patrick Lundergan vs New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Co. No 27, February Term, 1884. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.
24. J B Brown & Son vs [illegible] No. 33, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
25. Robert Agnew vs J W Butler and [illegible] Critchelow partners as Butler & Critchelow. No 10, May Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

Estrayed.

Estrayed from the premises of [illegible] Farmer's Valley, about two months [illegible] brindle cow, with a few white spots [illegible] high horns, with brass knobs. Any [illegible] regarding said cow may be sent to [illegible]
Smethport, Nov. 2, 1886-3t.

Receiver's Notice.

J. C. Hughes vs. Robt. R. Jones and Martin G. Brink. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pa. No. [illegible] October term, 1886.

In Equity.

In the matter of the account of Geo. A. Sturgeon, Receiver:

To all parties concerned:—Take notice that Geo. A. Sturgeon, Receiver, appointed in above case has filed his account as such Receiver, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance at a session of said Court to be held at Smethport on Tuesday the 7th day of December, A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m. and the same will be allowed and confirmed unless cause be shown to the contrary.
J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.
Smethport, Nov. 1—3t.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—:o:—
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery; And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night [illegible]

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Kean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] shows the time to [illegible] paper changed, [illegible] at the new on [illegible] paid pay arrears [illegible] continue liable if the [illegible] which you take it from

[illegible] paper regularly let us [illegible] every week, [illegible] mails when not re-

Smethport Pa November 12 1886

A Rare Combination!

THE County Miner AND THE Weekly Press [illegible] ONLY $1.75!

[illegible] is a Republican paper containing a com[illegible] of the week [illegible] all the leading markets of [illegible] special de[illegible] and young people [illegible] Press is a complete

[illegible] COUNTY MINER con[illegible] local news, etc. [illegible] these two papers furnish [illegible] general reading [illegible] every family in Mc-

[illegible] to any address for [illegible] which is [illegible] paper [illegible] heretofore been [illegible] in the county [illegible] take advantage of [illegible] already have paid in [illegible] by renewing our [illegible] will be credited [illegible] present pay

[illegible] Weekly Press will be [illegible] Address

J ROGERS
Smethport Pa

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS

[illegible] new pools are now

[illegible] one week from next

[illegible] will soon be [illegible]

[illegible] made quick [illegible] last

[illegible] are fast winning [illegible] in this town

[illegible] are now having their [illegible] with their snow plows

[illegible] received 280 [illegible] for Congressman

[illegible] exceedingly copious [illegible] Saturday and Sunday last

[illegible] for sleighing on [illegible] now somewhat above

[illegible] Temperance of Eldred [illegible] having a lecture course this

[illegible] was placed in position [illegible] the bank building the fore [illegible] week

[illegible] music of the sleigh bells [illegible] for the first time on our streets [illegible] Sunday last

[illegible] of McKean [illegible]

[illegible] at Mr [illegible] week or [illegible]

[illegible] members [illegible]

[illegible] the use of the new shovel

[illegible] presented [illegible] last Sabbath by the [illegible] that day

[illegible] tracking snow [illegible] to satisfy the [illegible] most fastidious hunter

[illegible] of Pittsburgh [illegible] eloquent sermon at [illegible] Sunday evening last

[illegible] from April [illegible] were the [illegible] in Wer

[illegible] has been visiting [illegible] the past [illegible]

[illegible] Petter says Potter [illegible] to the west than [illegible] the county

[illegible] typographical [illegible] evening night We [illegible] will have [illegible]

[illegible] that the [illegible]

[illegible] Western New [illegible] south [illegible] reported two [illegible]

[illegible] says that wait [illegible] and springs [illegible] for want [illegible]

[illegible] Eagle says A [illegible] weighing [illegible] pounds was [illegible] farm [illegible] other [illegible] been many [illegible] in that neighborhood

[illegible] the Normal School [illegible] Mitchell [illegible] from the [illegible] weighs [illegible] pounds [illegible] It is said that on a clear [illegible] heard ten miles

[illegible] on our streets [illegible] colors [illegible] attracted much at[illegible] his many fair admirers

[illegible] says that by December first [illegible] any new work at [illegible] that operations will be [illegible] to this county

[illegible] is prospecting a [illegible]

[illegible] at this office Sunday [illegible] interior of somewhat with [illegible] at the M E church On [illegible] being sounded the pas[illegible] immediately dis[illegible] congregation

[illegible] friend that is doing Penn[illegible] who is painting house [illegible] of editor Dana of the [illegible] and is collecting money [illegible] to be erected over the [illegible] Hilton

[illegible] serial now running on the [illegible] the MINER is awakening much [illegible] the readers of this paper [illegible] they cannot content [illegible] wait until publication day, [illegible] they to get hold of the [illegible] of the story There is no [illegible] the fact that "Five Million [illegible] one of the best serials of the [illegible] that reason no one should [illegible]

—The Smethport Hose Company lost very little time Sunday evening in getting an effective stream of water on the burning Moses building The boys always manage to be on hand just when their services are most needed

—Pennell John informs us that he intends to purchase a bicycle next season We have no doubt that John will make one of the most graceful wheelmen in this section if he will only turn his attention in that direction

—The Tioga county Soldiers Monument will be unveiled Thursday next the 18th inst The programme includes addresses by Gen J P S Gobin Department Commander G A R of Pennsylvania and M H Cobb of Philadelphia

The Cuba *Patriot* complains that because hunters from abroad are scouring the adjacent forests for game to the detriment of local sportsmen Perhaps the foreigners are the superior marksmen hence the complaint from the local sports

—The Eldred Nameless club has been resuscitated by the young men of that place for the winter campaign and they propose to give a series of popular hops. It is now in order for the young men of Smethport to resurrect the Arbutus club

We understand that several of the youth of this town are about to purchase toboggans and that they will use the big rock as a place for practicing this winter If this rumor is correct we may look for quite a large toboggan club here the next winter

—Rev A H Mitchelmore delivered a practical sermon Sunday evening last at the Baptist church on "What shall we hate" The discourse abounded in original thought and sturdy common sense and was listened to with close attention by his audience

Our old friend Welsh of the sprightly Hillsburg *Register* has been elected President of the Mist Hose Co of that place Frank possesses the right make up for a first class fireman and we have no doubt that he will fill the office assigned him with becoming dignity

Asa H Southwick of Keating township the man who religiously believes that the head was never intended for the purpose of carrying around a hat was in town Tuesday last Mr Southwick has been in poor health for the past year or more His visits to this place during that time have been rare

Mark Sheldon has already contracted to furnish our genial friend Hugh Jones with a commodious ice store We did not learn whether Hugh was getting himself up a wardrobe preparatory to going in search of the North Pole but there is no doubt of Mark's ability to fulfill his part of the contract to the letter

—C H Phelps a well known and successful young attorney of Olean and the prospective editor of the new Knights of Labor organ the *Signal* has become insane and has been committed to an asylum in Buffalo This misfortune will be apt to interfere somewhat with the early appearance of that journal

Messrs Sheridan Gordon and Frank Moses are two of the most industrious snow shovelers we know of [illegible] believe in walking through snow storms deep when by applying a little muscular labor it will do the most good they can have passable walks Their example is worthy of imitation

—Friday evening last a coal stove set [illegible] at the residence of [illegible] King street exploded setting fire to the wall and floor of the room and but for the prompt action of Mrs Knapp the only member of the family who happened to be in the house at the time in smothering the fire with a piece of carpet a serious conflagration would have surely followed

M K Kettleman the Cattaraugus Pa [illegible] sprinter is said to have made the fastest time on record Friday last at Wichita Kas in a [illegible] yard race [illegible] of America [illegible] Kettleman is said to have covered the distance by the remarkable time of [illegible] seconds

Lawrence M Donovan the New York crank who leaped from the Brooklyn bridge a short time since has since jumped from the suspension bridge at the Niagara river a distance of 192 feet. He broke a rib by the operation but that slight mishap will not deter him from following the example of Sam Patch by jumping from the falls near Rochester

It is quite evident the relations of some of the Wellsboro papers at one time are not altogether harmonious One of the journals of that town in paying its respects to one of its contemporaries makes use of the following language "Timid people must not be alarmed when they hear the usual screeching about town It is only the animals in the menagerie up street which we occasionally stir up

Our neighbor the *Democrat* acknowledges the overwhelming defeat of the Democratic party sustained at the polls on the 2d inst in a graceful and becoming manner while the Port Allegany *Reporter* tries hard to keep its courage up by putting a lusty rooster over about as sadly disjointed lot of election returns (from a Democratic standpoint) that we have looked over for many a day But it is a year for rejoicing and neighbor Hughes is bound to come in for his share even if he has to rejoice over his party's defeat

The Williamsport *Sunday Banner* publishes the following great "ad" advertising gag "A regular reader of this office brought in last week's edition of apples and pears, with which he filled the poetry basket, the other day, at the market. Now don't memorize this in the paper. Your senior cranks I a little [illegible] like this for me once and said that Mr [illegible] has thrifty pear orchard full of magnificent fruit The night after the [illegible] one some miserable scamp came to my place and skinned every [illegible] on the premises

—There can be found in almost any community a class of able-bodied [illegible] both young and middle aged who appear to think that it is a disgrace to soil their hands by doing an honest day's work Rather than to be of some use to the community in which they live they [illegible] rather be a drone on society We do not touch on this subject because we think any of this class can be found in abiding place in Smethport (as our bummers we *always* keep our own town) but to show that they have a being and can be seen on the streets in some other town [illegible] is true the only uniquity as the title

—There is not a community this side of [illegible] and Dixon's line that does not contain a select few citizens who on the first heavy snow fall of the season that generally convinces the ordinary run of people that winter is nigh at hand will look exceedingly wise and say "Oh, we are going to have plenty of warm weather yet this season" Why we haven't had our Indian summer yet" We listened to just such a conversation as that last Sunday when the snow was falling so thick and fast that a person could throw [illegible] almost anything else but Indian summer If we have not already passed through that delightful season we fear from the general appearance of matters that we will have to wait another year [illegible] without enjoying the [illegible] pleasures of the [illegible]

—We have been expecting for a long time past to be able to get something definite out of the [illegible] shooting that has been going on right in the heart of this borough for months past [illegible] of this borough by shooting [illegible] some of our citizens have been killed or so wounded, and just how long this immunity from disaster shall continue depends somewhat on the recklessness of the marksman at the butt end of the gun Now in view of our extraordinary good luck in the past wouldn't it be a most excellent idea for our borough authorities to guard against any possible danger in this direction by putting a stop to the firing of guns in the borough limits An ounce of preventative where human life is placed in jeopardy is worth tons of cure

—We were certain when we isolated that little item last week in regard to John Perry's having such extraordinary good luck trapping that we would worm out Mark Sheldon, the renowned trapper of Blacksmith Brook. And sure enough such is the case Mr Sheldon informed us on Saturday last that on the previous week besides getting the lumber mill through on time, he had, by way of recreation, trapped the following game 14 muskrats, 11 coons, 3 skunks, 5 mink, 2 hawks and 1 owl He did not capture any foxes for the season, as he said he did not want them until their pelts got in prime marketable condition Mark says if any one doubts the above figures they can call at his office and he will verify the truth of the statement by the pelts of the animals taken.

— Argument court this week.

—Any quantity of mud just now.

—Christmas will soon be here to gladden the hearts of the little ones.

—The enterprising merchant is just now planting his holiday advertisements.

—Another tailor shop in town It is located in the rooms over the *Democrat* office

—Every teacher should strive to make the most of his opportunities, and attend the State Normal School Edinboro, Pa.

—Gilmore's celebrated New York band, consisting of 30 musicians, will be at Wagner's Opera House, Bradford, Sunday evening next

—Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs Lucy G Barnes, late of Hamlin township, deceased have been granted to Samuel Barnes of Kasson

—The streets are being cleaned up about the new banking house of Hon H Hamlin and the work on the inside of the building is progressing as rapidly as possible

—Dr Gifford is engaged just now in carrying on a vigorous crusade against the porkers in this vicinity Under his generalship the business will be done up [illegible]

—S D Dickinson has added his livery business to [illegible] quarters in the Bennett House barns And by the way he has one of the best arranged livery barns in this section of the State

Jessie Dwight played to a very slim audience at the Opera House Tuesday evening last The short notice given of the entertainment undoubtedly accounts for the light attendance

—Dusenbury Bros & Truesdell the reliable dry goods merchants of Olean offer some startling bargains to their many customers next Monday Don't fail to read their advertisement in another column

—D C Young in an advertisement which may be found in another column tells the people of Smethport and vicinity of the wonderful bargains that await them at his mammoth dry goods establishment

Tom Evans of Hamlin tp., killed four deer this week—three of them were the result of one day's hunt Three of the carcasses were on exhibition in front of the express office in this place on Wednesday last

They have struck oil well over in Russia that is said to be spouting 27,000 gallons of oil daily They must have larger holes in that country than they do in McKean county and the Russian nemesis are rising a little

A heavy fog settled down on this town Wednesday which some of our local weather prophets say was a sure indication that we are going to have a freeze up—which will very likely be the case sometime between now and next Fourth of July

H W Rubin makes his bow to his many friends to-day through the medium of a spicy space new advertisement which may be found in another column This clothier is without question the best to point the way to the store where bargains can be found every day in the year

The nomination for officers of McKean Lodge No [illegible] I O O F for the ensuing year will take place at the First meeting on Thursday evening Nov 25th A general attendance of the members of the Lodge is desired The election will take place on Thursday evening Dec 2d

The council has shut off the gas from the street lamps in order that the supply of fuel on hand may not be curtailed for the regular patrons We shall miss the light of the street lamps but we can get along without them if by doing so we can get plenty of gas to keep our houses comfortable

The committee in charge of the unveiling of the Tioga County Soldiers and Sailors Monument are to be applauded for their selection of M H Cobb who is one of the brightest and brainiest journalists that Tioga county ever had and that he is capable of giving his old friends and neighbors a splendid address on this auspicious occasion there is not a shadow of a doubt

Messrs Kendall Spare & Co of New York state have purchased a half interest in the brown stone quarry on Commissioner Kelly's farm They have already opened the quarry and have not less than 100 feet of the brown stone [illegible] Mr Kelly has left with us a specimen of this stone It is not only a fine brown color but it breaks up nicely

On Wednesday last so much of our space this week and most of it came in on Wednesday that several interesting contributions are crowded out Among them is Mr Kelly's Harrisburg letter characteristic letter from our old Joker of Kane and a piece of poetry entitled "The Defeated Candidate" The latter will appear in our columns next week

—Commissioner Kelly who always keeps his sidewalks clear of snow is of the opinion that there ought to be some law passed that would compel those who neglect to use their hands with a snow shovel to either keep the use of that useful implement or else to hire an able-bodied substitute to do it for them There are many in this town of the same mind as Mr Kelly on this subject

Our Norwich correspondent has certainly been misinformed as to the actions of a certain gentleman of this place on election day That gentleman did not leave this town that day therefore he could not have been engaged in buying votes with whisky at the Norwich polls This being the fact we take the liberty of saying that that portion of the correspondent's letter which stated that he was there with a half barrel of whisky

—The attention of our readers is especially directed to the extraordinary liberal offer at the head of this page which tells you how you can secure the MINER and the Philadelphia *Weekly Press* for a whole year for the low price of $1.75—but a slight advance over the price of the MINER alone It is seldom that you have an opportunity of securing two first class weeklies at a mere nominal price and you will stand very much in your own light if you do not avail yourself of this grand opportunity before it is too late

J W J Specht has accepted the agency for this county of The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company of California which insures against accidents causing death or totally disabling injury Under a policy of this Company there is no restriction on travel The assured can reside anywhere in the civilized portions of the world Injuries received in attempting to save human life are covered by policies issued by The Pacific Mutual Call on Mr Specht and learn of the great advantages this Company offers See advertisement in another column

—The Cleveland Stone Company have secured a lease of the Daly quarry in Keating township for a term of years This company is wealthy and able to thoroughly develope the property They will commence operations this fall if the weather will permit If not the work will be vigorously pushed early in the spring The stone from this quarry is of a dark brown color and was used in trimming the new bank building of Judge Hamlin The lease is made with James Daly the owner of the property the negotiations having been effected through his son Ed J Daly

—The Swedes of the Lutheran denomination at Mt Jewett are erecting a fine church a short distance west of the railroad junction at that place The Lutherans comprise the bulk of the people of that nationality in that vicinity They are a frugal industrious people and are deserving of assistance in the laudable undertaking of providing themselves with a house of worship Another religious organization of what denomination we are not informed, comprising only a few families, is erecting a mission house on Howard Hill a short distance east of Mt Jewett

—There is a class of young baboons in this town who bear some semblance to human beings, who think it is a very cunning thing to do to get into the shadow of some building after nightfall and fire snow balls, that are as hard as rocks, at pedestrians who happen to be so unfortunate as to pass near their ambush Even ladies are not exempted from these indignities. These young rascals will carry their sport so far some of these times that after they have had a brief interview with one of their unlucky victims they won't know whether they have a whole bone left in their body or not These chaps are old enough to know what belongs to decency and good manners, and if they are wise they will profit by this hint and thereby save themselves trouble

Official Vote of McKean County, Nov. 2, 1886.

DISTRICTS.	Governor.				Lieutenant-Governor.				Auditor General.				Sec'y of Internal Affairs.				Congressman-at-Large				Congr'sman 18th District			Assembly				Treasurer.				Coroner.				Surveyor			Fence Law.	
	Beaver	Black	Wolfe	Houston	Davies	Ricketts	Barker	Porter	Norris	Bronnen	Hawley	Early	Stewart	Africa	Emery	Thompson	Osborne	Stevenson	Palmer	Thompson	McCormick	Keenan	Sterrett	Johnson	Wilson	Kane	Kreiner	Shoemaker	Brennan	Howe	Clark	McCarthy	Lane	Wilson	Ward	Colegrove	Lyon	Lord	For Repeal	Against Repeal
Bradford City—First Ward 1st dist.	70	53	7	1	80	57	7	1	80	57	7	1	60	57	7	1	80	53	8	1	81	53	0	81	49	6	31	90	46	1	10	68	62	8	6	76	9	9	65	2
" " 2d dist.	60	102	4	4	81	101	6	3	81	101	6	3	81	102	6	2	76	92	6	1	78	92	0	88	70	6	30	105	54	9	24	71	100	6	16	74	7	24	26	2
Second Ward,	173	81	24	14	170	82	26	12	163	83	28	12	162	93	25	10	165	75	26	14	163	71	4	131	77	25	55	190	50	23	27	112	122	22	23	157	31	34	205	4
Third Ward	127	131	27	6	127	131	24	7	127	131	28	7	127	131	26	7	118	108	22	1	117	107	24	119	68	10	75	133	88	20	55	100	136	23	46	111	21	60	136	5
Fourth Ward	140	77	19		171	76	28		172	71	20		170	76	20		106	63	21	1	107	63	23	152	75	20	41	106	64	24	29	127	94	8	29	159	22	32	148	3
Fifth Ward	84	53	11	1	85	58	10	1	86	58	8	1	68	55	9	1	85	25	8		85	27	8	62	23	8	42	73	25	6	22	60	34	19	31	70	10	34	40	9
Township First dist	123	65	42	43	122	62	41	47	122	62	41	47	121	62	42	47	185	44	34	9	142	53	3	45	9	20	208	60	17	11	163	41	7	13	212	87	30	190	61	165
" Second dist	53	35	15	12	63	55	16	12	64	56	15	11	53	85	15	13	50	24	12	13	46	31	15	23	14	11	65	48	16	13	42	40	21	14	43	43	13	48	98	5
Annin	73	79	16		73	79	16		77	79	16		77	79	16		72	69	14		70	86	14	75	65	14	42	96	49	12	18	69	68	25	24	71	14	24	118	8
Ceres	118	48	25	4	118	48	24	4	117	48	24	4	117	48	24	4	116	50	23	3	117	49	22	95	34	24	40	89	20	24	44	97	30	1	46	101	24	46	140	37
Corydon	17	1			17	1			17	1			17	1			17	1			17	1		16	1			17	1			17	1	4	17	16	2		16	
Duke Centre First dist	36	33	7	1	33	23	7	1	35	33	7	1	38	23	7	1	34	21	9	2	31	22	8	77	14	4	18	12	12	4	22	30	15	5	14	32	3	17	19	7
" Second dist	42	16	5	6	41	10	6	6	41	10	6	6	41	16	6	6	40	17	6	5	46	17		37	15	4	33	75	7	4	20	38	13	21	45	55	8	17		4
Eldred Borough	78	47	25		78	57	25		76	57	25		78	58	24		77	43	23		75	55	25	50	89	30	48	7	22	25	34	60	33	21	33	57	21	45	72	2
" Township	112	82	2		110	82	28		110	82	28		110	82	28		110	81	28		106	82	20	63	71	26	41	18	54	25	23	94	71	21	58	91	26	41	100	10
Foster First dist	171	65	29	9	121	64	27	9	129	64	27	3	121	64	2	9	123	60	27	7	135	62	4	66	60	20	71	76	29	85	24	97	44	27	90	160	29	85	22	122
" Second dist	143	78	7	12	149	77	7	13	147	77	7	14	148	77	7	13	142	72	8	8	138	76	12	63	41	6	106	113	41	6	87	96	45	7		90	7	107	87	128
Hamilton	24	25	4		29	21	6		29	21	4		29	21	4		30	90	4		30	20	4	29	21	4		44		3		90	20	4		30	4		8	18
Hamlin	82	24	1		84	25	16		85	25	16		62	28	16		85	25	10		86	25	16	77	21	24	1	78	37	11	55	85	25	11	64	84	16		21	67
Keating—First dist	120	130	8		113	120	9		119	120	9		115	133	9		103	89	11		97	147	12	90	92	10	71	117	87	8	122	97	93	10	134	38	10	65	149	35
" Second dist	113	63	4	7	112	64	4	7	111	63	4	7	112	64	4	7	93	35	2	2	16	81	4	41	13	1	145	70	15	4	10	42	17	2	13	43	2	143	43	50
Kendall—First dist	60	55	9	1	63	54	7	1	62	54	7	1	62	54	7	1	61	57	6		61	53	8	48	41	4	19	60	49	6	12	47	60	1	14	59	6	11	42	46
" Second dist	75	42	5		74	43	5		74	43	5		74	41	5		71	42	5		72	42	4	60	11	3	24	78	1	4	33	6	42	4	102	67	4	15	24	69
Lafayette	110	82		4	110	82	7	4	110	82	7	4	110	82	7	4	100	78	8		104	82	7	7	47	5	114	101	41		106	43	71	1	109	48	4	102	15	125
Liberty	9	133			56	133	7		56	133	7		58	133	7		33	109	7		58	100	7	9	7		146	44			1	50	74	9	1	24		109	142	20
Norwich	40	39	1		60	39	1		60	39	1		60	39	1		60	38			69	38	1	51	41	3		61	7	1	43	60	78	13	86	62	1	1	61	16
Otto—First dist	104	40	11	11	103	41	11	11	103	41	11	11	103	41	1	11	101	44	13	9	100	45	17	73	58	7	42	93	20	8	62	85	9	15	41	90		30	72	19
" Second dist	49	17	11	63	46	17	13	13	67	17	13	69	47	17	15	69	38	12	11	73	31	20	11	39	12	12	84	35	2	14	1	73			63	73	12	94	30	106
Port Allegany	80	84	20		80	84	29		80	82	20		80	84	20		70	68	13		14	67	1	7	61	17	63	7	40	10	1	71	51		1	61	1	63	151	8
Sergeant	26	27			26	27			26	27			26	27			23	29			23	26	1	20	11	1		61	20		14	23	28	8	10	23				57
Smethport	115	103	6		112	104	8		112	104	8		112	103	7		106	96	9		30	143	1	102	9	13	1	120	82	4	3	104	96	70	3	103	94	18	66	4
Wetmore	170	85	60		109	82	64		109	83	42		168	82	63		168	71	69		167	61		141	28	141	2	143	40	57		166	73			100	66	3	9	104
Totals	2877	1985	444	203	2873	1971	467	208	2872	1967	403	207	2857	1988	461	206	2745	1754	459	155	2727	1893	467	2134	1404	483	1579	2986	1150	460	1196	2192	1588	423	1207	2339	429	1439	2204	1307
Pluralities	892				902				905				869				991				834			555				1790				604				900			897	

There were but few scattering votes—not enough to make any note of

The K of L candidates for Assembly and Treasurer received more votes than the Democratic candidates, The pluralities given Johnson and Shoemaker are over the Labor candidates

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office

Rev J R Walkenshaw spent Sunday in Bradford

Capt Chapman of Bradford is attending court this week

Judge Olmsted is presiding over argument court this week

A J Douglass of Bradford was in town a few hours Monday last

Hon R Brown of Warren attended Argument Court this week

John R Shoemaker Treasurer elect was in Bradford Saturday evening last

Herman Marks of Bradford is installed in his old quarters in the Grand Central

H V Maxson one of the staunch Republicans of Ceres called on us last week

S W Smith of Port Allegany was attending argument court the fore part of the week

Mrs S J Gifford and Mrs W W Ostrander visited Emporium friends the fore part of the week

H W Buckingham and Sam Barnes of Hamlin township, were agreeable callers at the MINER office the past week

C P McQuaid and Jim Howard of Farmers Valley dropped in on us Tuesday last They are always welcome visitors

John D Mansfield Esq special agent of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company for Pennsylvania, was visiting friends in this place the past week

Mr Andrew J Bush of Keating township and Mrs Etta Batty of Clarksville Allegany county N Y were united in marriage at the residence of Wm Masser in this borough Tuesday last The band visited them that evening and after playing a few pieces were invited into the house where an elegant spread awaited them to which it is needless to add the boys did ample justice

Mr C H C Wright who spent several months in Smethport a year ago last summer with his grandparents Mr and Mrs C F Wright is now a reporter on the Cambridge Mass *Tribune* Mr Wright has exhibited a wonderful amount of talent for a young man in that direction and should he conclude to follow the profession of a journalist there is no doubt of his making an eminent success of it

Baptist Church

Services next Sunday at the usual hours Subject for the morning discourse, [illegible] The Hour of evil

Good to eat 30 cts per lb 40 cts will buy a gallon of good molasses at Young's

Unveiling of the Tioga County Soldiers Monument.

We are under obligations to the Invitation Committee for an invitation to attend the unveiling of the Tioga County Soldiers and Sailors Monument at Wellsboro Thursday November 18th The programme which is before us of the exercises of the day is an unusually interesting one and we have no doubt the day will be one long to be remembered by the patriotic citizens of old Tioga The following is the order of exercises Salute of 38 guns at sunrise Parade at 11 a m Unveiling ceremonies at 1 p m Music Presentation of Monument to Post for Dedication by Hon H W Williams Dedication by the Grand Army Prayer Music Oration by M H Cobb Music Unveiling of Monument by Gen J P S Gobin, with Address One hundred guns The Monument is said to be a very fine one in every particular and a befitting tribute to the memory of the many brave soldiers from that county who responded to their country's call in its darkest hour

FRESH arrival of new and attractive goods at D C Young's

A Potter County Bear Story

The Philadelphia *Record* prints the following bear story Jackson Tuthill and Peter Wisner went to Potter county last week deer hunting While Wisner was standing on a runway waiting for a deer to come along near an old lumber road he was surprised to see a bear cross the road a few rods from where he stood As the bear disappeared in the brush Wisner recovered himself sufficiently to send a rifle ball after it Tuthill was in the road fifty yards or so below Wisner and on hearing the shot hurried to where his companion was The two men ran through the woods to head the bear off and on the way were joined by one of their dogs They came out in to the old road and hearing a great crash among the scrub oaks naturally concluded that the bear would soon make his appearance in the road too They hid behind a clump of bushes and had hardly taken their places when the bear came out and slouched down the road toward them. The dog sprang out at the sight of bruin, and ran bristling and growling to meet him. A bear hates the sight of a dog and the moment that old fellow saw this one he advanced with increased speed The dog made a short show of fight, but as the bear came on with open jaws and angry growls turned tail and disappeared in the woods The bear stopped and looked in an astonished way after the dog for a moment and then slouched onward Wisner fired at him when he was not more than fifteen steps away and the bear dropped over on his side The hunters sprang out thinking the game was killed but bruin was on his feet in an instant and limped off in the thick brush followed by another shot Wisner ran around to head him off again if he took one direction and Tuthill ran in the woods to get a shot at him if he turned the other way Wisner came out directly in front of him, but in his excitement shot wild and missed him The bear maddened by his wound and seeing his enemy directly in his path rushed toward Wisner who hollered for help. Tuthill hurried back and found Wisner describing a very small but lively circle in the opening with the bear following him so closely that there was the space of only two feet between them. As bruin came around where Tuthill stood on the edge of the circle Tuthill put a ball through his head, with the muzzle of the gun almost in the bear's ear, blowing the animal's brains out

Insure Your Life

All death and accidental claims of the Travelers are paid without discount. Total losses paid, $12,500,000.

HASKILL & BURDICK, Agents.

Smethport Oct. 21 —tf

IF you have cutting, scalding, or stinging sensation in the parts when voiding urine—Swamp-Root will quickly relieve and cure.

D. C. YOUNG will not be undersold for cash.

OUR BRADFORD BUDGET.

Oil is quoted at 65 cents

Harry Campbell's beer bottling works on Railroad street were destroyed by fire Monday night Loss about $1,000 with an insurance of $750

The directors of the Bradford Hospital will hold a fair at Orpheus Hall the first week in December for the benefit of the hospital Ladies are now busily engaged in soliciting subscriptions in aid of the project and it will undoubtedly prove a success as all fairs do in Bradford

Those who ought to know say that there are grave doubts as to whether the fence law was repealed or not by the vote of last Tuesday At any rate it will require a decision of the Supreme Court to unravel the law as it is mixed up now and a number of milkmen and others in this locality have signified their intention of fighting the law as it now stands in this county to the bitter end

Shannopin, a new oil town in the Shousetown district near Pittsburg now lays claim to being the toughest place in the country Bradford's old gang with a few new additions are all there and keep things red hot Daylight robberies from the person burglaries fights and saloon rows are of common occurrence and respectable citizens hardly dare go out at night A vigilance committee is being formed however and the toughs will very likely be compelled to leave

The paving job has been stopped for the present by the first big snow storm of the season and the chances do not seem very favorable for paving the lower end of Main street until spring Business men and residents in that locality are doing a good deal of kicking of course but they will have to stand it The street is in a terrible condition both for horses and pedestrians, where it has been excavated and it is to remain in such a state all winter the "Bowery" residents will have good reason to kick The street commissioner should be instructed to nail up a few "dangerous" signs in the locality

A club has been formed in the city of very high toned people who intend to have a series of dances this winter Now Bradford has an orchestra that every lover of good music ought to be proud of, in fact it has such a reputation that it is in demand all over the country But it is not good enough for this high toned set who imagine that they must send off to Buffalo for the music for their parties and let home talent take care of itself—Buffalo music may not be any better than ours but then it adds "tone" to their parties "don't you know" Bradford is full of codfish aristocracy

The graduating class in the high school have latin among their other studies and this year are reading Virgil There are eleven members in the class and just nine out of that number use what is called a "pony" or interlineator with the full consent of the teacher and even of Professor Stone himself it is said An interlineator as everyone knows is a literal translation of the text giving first a line of latin and under it the translation in English A person studying latin with it receives no benefit from the study what ever and they are not supposed to be allowed in any school Those scholars whose daily average in class recitation is up to a certain per cent do not have to take the required monthly examinations If they did one can imagine what their standing would be

JUPITER

Bradford Nov 9th

CLERMONT CHATTINGS

John Quinn of Alton is in town on a hunting expedition

C H Moore spent Sunday with his family at Farmers Valley

Wm Martin Esq of Boston is home on account of his father's illness

Chas Johnson of Colegrove was shaking hands with friends in town yesterday

F F Burdick has moved into the house formerly occupied by J R Townsend

Where are the Democrats since election? Echo answers "gone up salt river"

Any one wishing to associate with a tip-top lot of sportsmen should come here at once

One Democrat less in town J W Steinhauer has gone over to the Knights of Labor

Mrs R L Steinhauer has opened a new general store in the east end of the Steinhauer hotel

L O Seinbergh returned home just in time to vote from a trip to Warren and Jefferson counties

J K Townsend and family have left Clermont and are now at their new home in Brockton N J

J W Anderson and son Albert, returned home from a business trip to Elk county Saturday last

Christopher Haffner came here to vote on election day He is old, but he looks as young as any of his sons.

John H Desmond is on the sick list We hope that "Hick" will soon be able to be around to attend to business

Work is progressing rapidly on the wild cat oil well near this place We expect Clermont will soon be an oil town

L Bayer's new saw mill is now in running order, and proves to be a first-class mill He never does anything by halves.

"Job," the valuable correspondent of the *Reporter* is no more He has settled down and will go to housekeeping in a short time

The genial proprietor of the mill store, C H Moore, was setting up the cigars to all the boys last Saturday It must have been on the election

Friends of Wm Haffner and C H Beckwith will be glad to hear that they are doing a rushing business in their store at Clarion Mines

But for the prompt action of L. Bayer and other gentlemen one of the Company's houses would have been consumed by fire one day last week

Mr Adam Martin has been confined to bed for several weeks by illness, and is at present very low We most sincerely hope that his life may be spared.

DOOLLY DOOLL

Clermont November 9th

Dennis' Aromatic Cream Toilet Soap

For the bath or nursery, is invaluable for all purposes, also as a curative for washing old sores, cuts, burns, chafes on infants, itching piles, titters, ring worms, salt rheum eruptions, for washing invalids or babies, pimples, freckles, blackheads or flesh worms. It is made from the purest vegitable oils, glycerine, borax and fragrant balsams, &c., and can be safely used under all circumstances. Call on your druggist, or order from the proprietor, G T DENNIS, Eldred, Pa. Price 25 cents per box.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

NORWICH NOTES.

There are prospects of a thaw

An immense new store at Smith's mill

Quite a thunder storm last Wednesday night

A P Brewer's house has renewed its youth with a coat of paint.

Election passed off very quietly, and as usual, it went Republican

The snow has brought the mighty hunters of Norwich out in full force

Mr and Mrs J C McDowell returned home from Crawford county yesterday

J Smith, proprietor of Smith's saw mill, has taken to himself a wife from the Empire State

C M Colegrove, of Smethport was up at the headwaters of Potato Creek last Wednesday surveying land

There will soon be four steam whistles heard within the vicinity of Colegrove. Surely "the city" is progressing

Norwich went strong for C M Colegrove for County Surveyor The other candidates for that office only received one vote apiece

The "beautiful snow" commenced falling here last Saturday morning and kept it up most of the time for three days It is now about six inches deep but there is too much mud for good sleighing

Little Gracie Oviatt, of Hamlin fell in to Potato Creek last Sunday while crossing it at Colegrove on her way home from Sunday school She was rescued by a boy who was crossing just behind her

B W H

Norwich Nov 9.

GENTS and Ladies fine shoes a specialty at Young's

Great Opportunities.

1—The goods we will offer for sale beginning Monday morning, November the 15th, will be largely sought after and bought In order to give every one an equal opportunity to purchase the goods we will not offer them until 10 30 a m, allowing out of town trade time to arrive on the morning trains

DUSENBURY BROS & TRUESDELL
113 Union St, Olean

2—Monday morning at 10 30, we will offer one hundred combination Dress Patterns, sold this season for $15, $20, $25 and $30, Patterns brought from France a little late in the season and therefore the sacrifice The entire lot will be sold at *seven dollars a suit* Remember that this is the second lot we have ever been able to offer—first lot sold last season in one day

DUSENBURY BROS & TRUESDELL

3—We mean to print enough to show the remarkable values we are offering at present We are receiving from one of the best cloak manufacturers, to sell at about one half price, a large shipment of Cloaks, Newmarkets and short Wraps About 50 cents on the dollar for the consignment

DUSENBURY BROS & TRUESDELL

4—Those who want to buy towels, at exactly as below, had better buy quickly From the auction 1 lot beautiful Damask Towels, fancy colored borders knotted fringe, sold by us this season at $1.25 each, will be sold at 50 cents, less than one half price 1 lot, same description as above only smaller, were 50 cents, now 25 cents—just one half price

DUSENBURY BROS. & TRUESDELL

5—Men's cheap Rubber Boots, $2 00, Best quality Pure Gum Boots, $2 90, Best quality Common Boots, $2 50 (Woonsocket make) Leather Boots, $1 75, $2 00, $2 50, at least 50 cents per pair under price Ladies Rubbers 25 cents Full line of shoes in all grades, at Dry Goods prices

DUSENBURY BROS. & TRUESDELL

6—One lot Misses Cashmere Hose, full regular made 50 cent quality, black and colors, 5 1-2 to 8, about one hundred dozen, 34 cents per pair (Best French Hosiery) It will be a long time before you buy them again at same price One lot Ladies' regular made Wool Hose at 29 cents, worth 40 to 50 No duplicates

DUSENBURY BROS. & TRUESDELL

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle Warranted Sold by A B Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-y1

MARRIED.

BUSH—BATTY—In Smethport, Pa. Nov 9th, by Rev C H Mitchelmore, Mr A J Bush, of Smethport to Mrs. Etta Batty of West Clarksville, N. Y.

J. G. HEALEY,

Fashionable Boot & Shoe Maker,

SMETHPORT, PA

Mr Healey is turning out some of the finest custom-made work ever seen in Smethport, and at prices that are positively lower than the same class of goods have ever been sold for in this locality. He handles nothing but the very best stock of uppers that can be obtained, embracing all the latest styles for fall and winter wear If you intend getting a pair of custom made boots or shoes for fall wear, be sure and call and examine his work. It will be to your interest to do so.

Shop on Main street, next door to Welts' drug store.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 6, 1886-y1.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK!
OF BRADFORD, PA

CAPITAL $150,000
SURPLUS $ 30,000

S G BAYNE President
J M FULLER, Vice-President,
W W BELL, Cashier

DIRECTORS

T W Brown, Vice President Provident Life and Trust Co Philadelphia C M Farrar of Farrar & Trefts Buffalo L E Lawton Olean, N Y A R Walker F W Davis C C Melvin J M Fuller S G Bayne, W W Bell

OTHER STOCKHOLDERS

Daniel O Day, Jos Seep, W W Pullman, Byron D Hamlin Henry Hamlin A G Olmsted I Emery Jr I T Jones, C F Hequembourg L F Hampshire John McKeown Robert Simpson W R Weaver F D Wood, Asher Brown, John Fey P T Webster Joseph Steinheimer H A Marsh Robert Long, I W Shirley A Hochstetter, Sheldon Jewett, P W Roth, James E. Blair A R Smith, Kenton Saunier F J Howes, George H Mills

Transact general banking business Make collections sell drafts on Europe and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to us at lowest rates sept 1 '86tf

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.

—Dealer In—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W D Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

F. C. OLDS,

At his store in

FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.

is prepared to supply his customers with

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, and all other goods required for family use or to keep soul and body together at figures that will astonish

The Natives!

He keeps on hand always the choicest brands of Flour, Feed &c., and his Buckwheat can't be beat in the Universe Smethport people will save money by taking a short ride of four miles over a lovely road and buy their goods for less money than they can buy at home

Farmers' Valley Nov 20, 1884 48-ly

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
House Furnishnig Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

A. T. PALMER,

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)

Livery,
Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First class [illegible] Buggies and Sleighs [illegible]

[illegible] work [illegible] done promptly

We extend [illegible] for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with

Office at Water street Barn near Court House. A T PALMER.

Smethport, Pa July 2 1885

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets;
Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and price and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

F. J. VICKERY,

DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED,
MEAL AND GRAIN,

AT HIS MILL IN

Smethport, Pa.

Fresh Feed and Meal of the best quality constantly on hand which will be sold at the

LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

After this date all goods must be paid for on delivery We propose to SELL FOR CASH and at CASH PRICES.

F. J. VICKERY.

Smethport, Oct. 9th, 1885.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wolesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

☞ CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF ☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church, M in st.

J. F. ROONEY.

U. B. Mutual Aid!

This Company received its charter March 11, 18[illegible] It has paid to widows and orphans IN CASH

$4,474,000!

Up to the present time. The Company is known as the

MOST RELIABLE

One to insure in. It has always paid its losses

IN FULL
—AND—
PROMPTLY.

I have paid $6,000 of this Company's money to beneficiaries in this county, since I have been its agent, as follows

To the representatives of

S B Sartwell Smethport	$3,000.
Mrs Geo Welker Kane,	$1,000
Mr Wm Fitzpatrick "	$1,000
Mr Michael Burke "	$1,000

The latter was killed within eleven days from the date of his insurance which cost him only $9 60

C A BURDICK, Agent.

Smethport, Dec 22. 1885

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser It is a roomy three-story structure fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress

MRS M E BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

D. LANGELL'S
ASTHMA
AND
CATARRH
REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes. "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented I receive instantaneous relief."

E M Carson, A.M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany, tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

L. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

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A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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Prevents Roup, Prevents Gapes, Prevents Cholera, Prevents Egg-Eating, Prevents Laying Soft Eggs, Makes Hens Lay.

IT IS NO POWDER. IT IS NO MEDICINE.

It Sells for Five Cents Per Pound, in Boxes.

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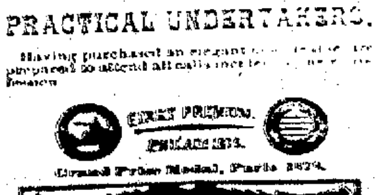
Having purchased an elegant new hearse we are prepared to attend all calls increased [illegible] reason.

FIRST PREMIUM. PHILAD'A 1876.
Grand Prize Medal, Paris 1878.



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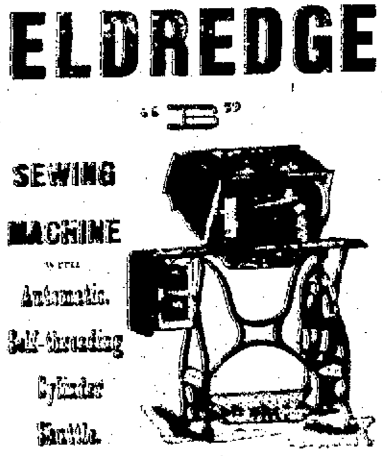

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AGENTS WANTED.

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(Continued from First Page.)

"Ah! Mr. Flinter," I said to myself, with a bitter smile on my lips, "you little thought what a pitfall you were digging for yourself when you lured me on board the Golden Hawk. If I had never been your prisoner, I should never have been able to confound you as I am about to do."

I took up one of the blank telegraph forms on the table of the little office, and wrote hurriedly as follows:

Chief Constable, Barton Yorkshire:
If Maclovever's symptoms apparently those of epilepsy, I strongly urge post mortem examination. Have grave reason to suspect foul play. Return to England immediately.
FENTON, yacht Golden Hawk.

When in the dark after days I recalled the moment when I penned the lines which were destined to influence in so terrible a manner not only my own life, but the lives of so many other persons, and when in my agony I cried aloud to God for forgiveness for the evil I had wrought unwittingly, I never failed to remember one fact. That was, that I seemed to have written that fatal message under the inspiration of some will outside my own. It was done in an instant, before I had even attempted to weigh the act itself or its possible consequences, and I was once more under the roof of the Hotel d'Angleterre before I fully realized the step which I had taken.

There is no need to dwell upon our hurried departure from Trondhjem. Branksome had recovered his calmness and self-possession before we sailed that evening, but it was evident that the terrible event of which we had heard so unexpectedly filled him both with sorrow and anxiety. He was very friendly in his manner to me, but neither he nor Fosdyke was now disposed to lighten the passing hours with the gay sallies of talk and story which had been so frequent before. They spent the greater part of every day deep in consultation with each other in Branksome's private state room, and I soon found that Flinter was not unfrequently admitted to their confidence.

We had been three days at sea. In another four and twenty hours we ought to be at Hull, and in a few hours more I would see Daisy. I was counting those hours as I paced the deck after dinner under the frosty starlit sky, when I was told by one of the stewards that Dr. Branksome wished to speak to me at once.

I found him in the handsome cabin which was nominally set apart for the private use of the owner of the ship. To my surprise Flinter was with him as well as Fosdyke. I was struck by the extreme gravity of Branksome's face when I entered the room. Fosdyke seemed to be worried and nervous, while as for Flinter, he received me with a scowl of hatred that he made not the slightest attempt to conceal.

"Mr. Fenton," said Branksome, who was standing and whose stately figure seemed to fill the whole cabin, "it has just come to my knowledge, within the last hour, and by the purest accident, that you dispatched a message by telegraph from Trondhjem, after hearing the terrible news of Mr. Maclovever's death. I am very sorry to take what you may possibly regard as a liberty, but I have to ask you if you will kindly inform me concerning the nature of that message and the person to whom it was addressed."

I colored up and looked around in some embarrassment. Branksome's dark eyes were bent upon me in a gaze which, to say the least, was singularly grave and almost stern, while Fosdyke, impatiently biting his finger nails, seemed bursting with anxiety to hear my answer. I did not look at Flinter, but I knew well enough the spirit of which he was possessed.

For a moment I hesitated, and thought of declining to reply to the question. But I felt that I had no right, after the way in which I had been treated by Branksome, to deal with him otherwise than frankly.

"I telegraphed, Dr. Branksome, to Miss Stancliffe. It was a simple message of sympathy and an intimation that I hoped to see her before long."

Fosdyke continued to gnaw his finger nails restlessly. Dr. Branksome's face did not change by a single hair's breadth.

"And that was the only message you sent?" he said gravely.

"No, sir, it was not the only message," I answered, confused and embarrassed, yet feeling that my best plan was to tell everything. "I sent another message to the chief constable at Barton to tell him that I suspected that Mr. Maclovever had been poisoned."

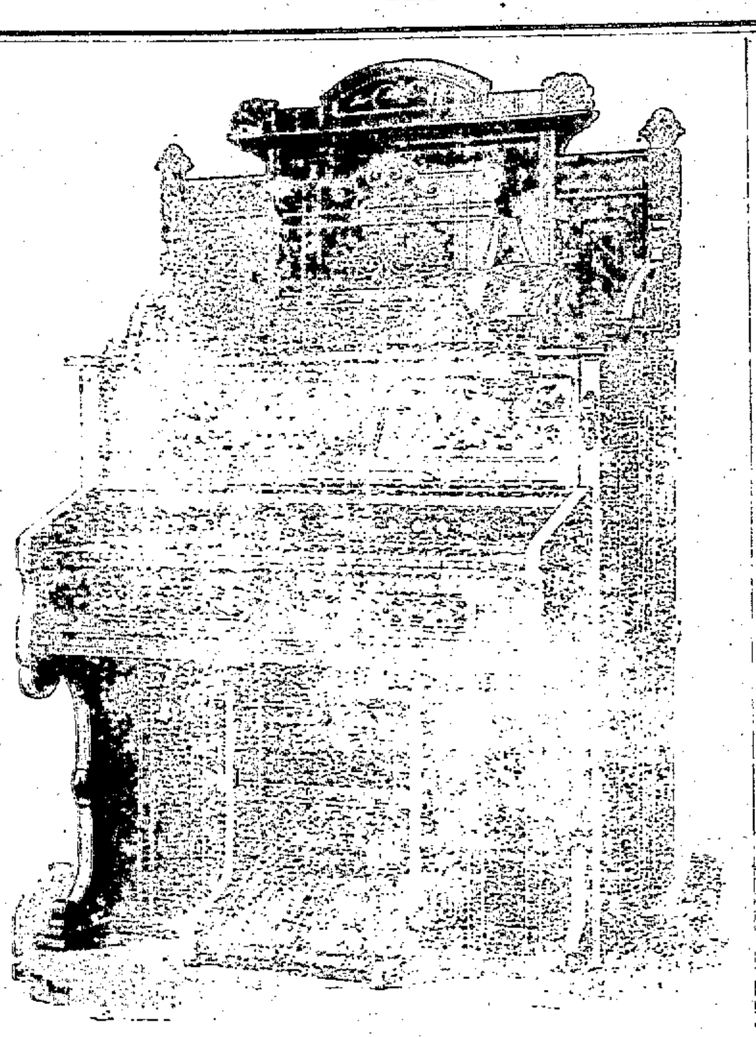
To be Continued.

The Kansas Drug Store Law.

Kansas is ostensibly a prohibition State, but there is a so-called "drug store law" in operation there, and its effect seems to have been to transfer the functions of the saloon to the drug store. That this should be so is not surprising when it is remembered that the statute makes the purchaser of liquor the sole judge of its necessity, and relieves the druggist of [illegible] during a [illegible] How the law operates has recently been shown [illegible] by the Atchison City *Free Press*, which has prepared a curious and [illegible] table giving a full list of the purposes for which liquor was sold in that country during the month of June last. It is an extraordinary exhibit. Three hundred and fifty different reasons for wanting liquor are given, and the majority of these are of a character to satisfy the reader that the assumption of medical uses was the shallowest pretence. Thus we find people demanding whiskey for "bilious headache," for "a broken arm," for "spinal complaint," for "bathing," for "chronic diarrhoea" and "chronic constipation," for "congestion of lungs," for "dropsy and heart disease," for a mysterious complaint styled "dry stomach," for "epilepsy," for "gravel," for "inflammation of the kidneys."

It is wonderful how the thoughtfulness of the Osage county citizens is developed by the drug store law. The number of men who wanted whiskey for their wives, for their children, even for sick babies is truly surprising, while the humanitarian spirit is further shown in the eagerness with which the same remedy was sought for the special benefit of sick cows, mules, colts and horses. One kind citizen demanded whisky because his horse had sprained his ankle; another because his horse had been overheated by driving [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] We have heard that cardamom seeds are sometimes employed by drinkers, but if we are rightly informed their function comes in after the whiskey has been put where it will do the most good or harm. It is rather singular that but one applicant required whisky for "snake bite." This fact seems to go counter to a popular superstition.

Whiskey seems hardly the right remedy for "sick headache," and perhaps the druggist may have thought so, but under the law he had no discretion in the premises. The man who said he suffered from "indigestion of the lungs" got his bitters just as promptly as if he had pleaded the wants of a sick baby or a sick mule. In fact, the table cited proves that if the Kansas saloons have been closed the drug stores have taken their place quite effectively, and that so long as the present drug store law remains on the statute books nobody is in any danger of suffering from "dry stomach." The *Free Press* has done public service in compiling these interesting and unique statistics. They constitute a revelation, for they indicate that in a so-called prohibition State there has been enough liquor influence to enact legislation which practically knocks the bottom out of the prohibition policy of the commonwealth. Such a drug store law as that of Kansas, is in effect a free liquor measure, and this the table of the *Free Press* completely demonstrates. Anybody and everybody can procure all the liquor they want in any part of Kansas, the only change being that they have to get it from an apothecary instead of a saloon-keeper. Of course it is nonsense to discuss such a state of things as having any definite relation to a real temperance movement.—N. Y. Tribune.



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And on Terms to Suit the Purchaser. The Organ is a FIVE OCTAVE, Beautiful Proportioned and Ornamented, and is well worth

One Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

IT CONTAINS

23 Stops and 12 Sets of Reeds!

AND IS

Seventy-Two Inches in Height.

Any one desiring to purchase an organ will be compensated not only in money but in a great amount of satisfaction by calling on

MISS F. L. ROGERS,
King St., Smethport, Pa.

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Prescott's HISTORY of the CONQUEST of MEXICO. With a Preliminary View of the Ancient Mexican Civilization, and the Life of the Conqueror, Hernando Cortes. Illustrated Library Edition, in two volumes, small octavo. Price $2.25. Popular Edition, [illegible] $1.25. Now ready.

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Whipple, the noted essayist and critic, says: "A history possessing the unity, variety, and interest of a magnificent poem. It deals with a series of facts and exhibits a gallery of characters, which to have invented would place its creator by the side of Homer, and which to realize and represent in the mode Mr. Prescott has done, required a rare degree of historical imagination."

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A Noble Work; judiciously planned and admirably executed, rich with the spoils of learning easily and gracefully worn, imbued everywhere with a conscientious love of the truth, and controlled by that unerring good sense without which genius leads astray with its false lights and learning encumbers with its heavy panoply. It will win the literary voluptuary to its pages by the attractiveness of its subject and the flowing ease of its style, and the historical student will do honor to the extent and variety of the research which it displays. It will take its place among those enduring productions of the human mind which age cannot wither."—W. H. Prescott.

FERDINAND AND ISABELLA. HISTORY of the REIGN of [illegible] By William H. Prescott. Illustrated Library Edition [illegible] [illegible] Popular Edition, from the same [illegible] $1.25. Now ready.

[illegible] [illegible] London Athenæum.

"One of the finest histories of modern times, written by an author of rare felicity of diction, fervor of imagination, accuracy of statement and exquisite beauty of style. Every one [illegible] as all should read Prescott."—[illegible] Philadelphia, Pa.

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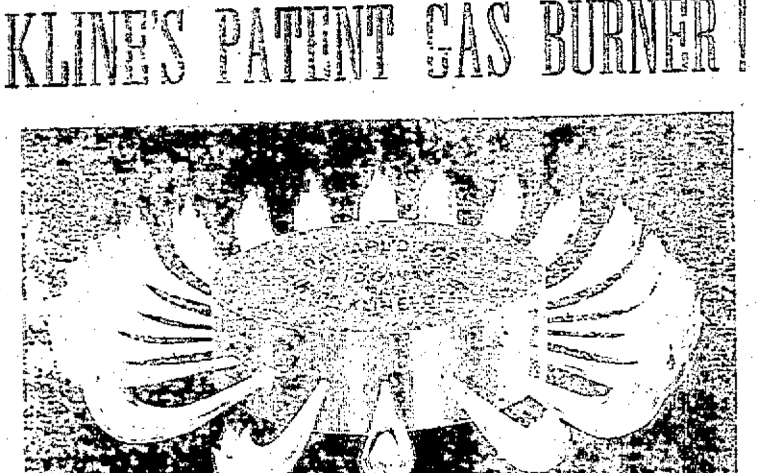

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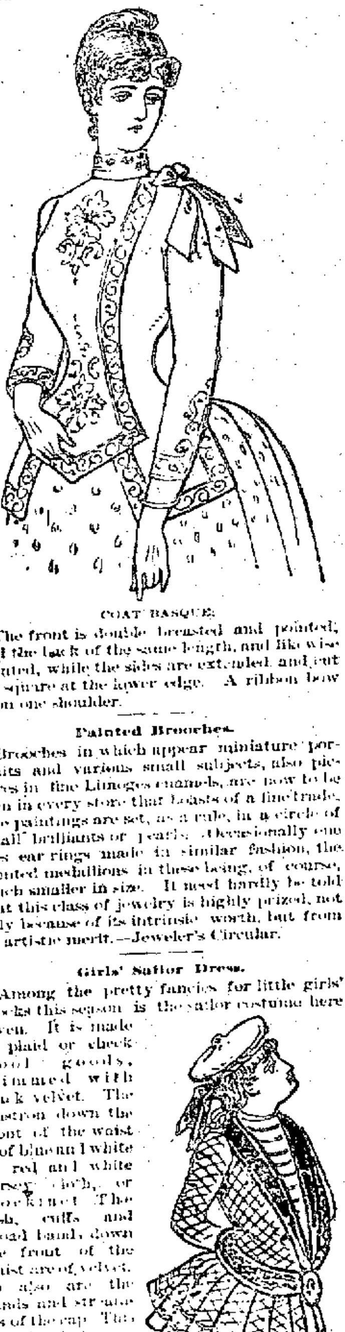
WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

GIRL'S SAILOR COSTUME AND YOUNG LADY'S BASQUE.

Baby's Slip Without Any Clumsy Gathers at the Neck—Painted Brooches—Portraits in Miniature—A Pretty Sailor Cap.

There are many graceful and artistic basques this season. They are in great variety, and are to be worn by anybody with a slender figure. Fancy ones of different colors are especially delighted in by slim young ladies. The illustration shows a very pretty one of these. It is a coat basque, which may be worn with skirts of the same fabric, or with a figured skirt that harmonizes, is made of fine cloth (dark brown in the model), embroidered with soutache and beads.



COAT BASQUE.

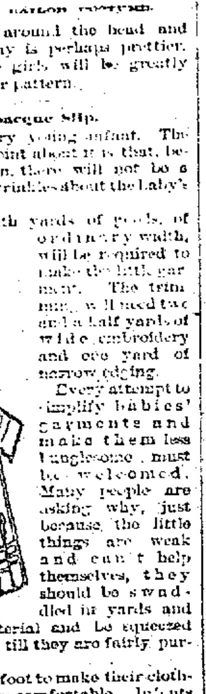
The front is double breasted and pointed, and the back of the same length, and likewise pointed, while the sides are extended and cut off square at the lower edge. A ribbon bow is on one shoulder.

Painted Brooches.

Brooches in which appear miniature portraits and various small subjects, also pictures in fine Limoges enamels, are now to be seen in every store that boasts of a fine trade. The paintings are set, as a rule, in a circle of small brilliants or pearls. Occasionally one sees ear rings made in similar fashion, the painted medallions in these being, of course, much smaller in size. It need hardly be told that this class of jewelry is highly prized, not only because of its intrinsic worth, but from its artistic merit.—Jeweler's Circular.

Girls' Sailor Dress.

Among the pretty fancies for little girls' frocks this season is the sailor costume here given. It is made of plaid or check wool goods, trimmed with black velvet. The plastron down the front of the waist is of blue and white or red and white Jersey cloth, or stockinet. The sash, cuffs and broad bands down the front of the waist are of velvet. So also are the bands and streamers of the cap. This is made of the material of the dress. It can be regularly cut out of different pieces, five of them, cut diamond shaped over the crown and fitted together, or it may be made of a long bias piece, gathered into a button at the top of the crown and to a stiff band around the head and fitted. The latter way is perhaps prettier. The mothers of little girls will be greatly pleased with this sailor pattern.

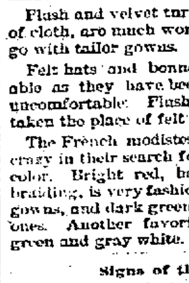


SAILOR COSTUME.

Infant's Sacque Slip.

A neat slip for a very young infant. The especially desirable point about it is that, being cut sacque fashion, there will not be a mass of gathers and wrinkles about the baby's neck.

Two and one-eighth yards of goods, of ordinary width, will be required to make the little garment. The trimming will need two and a half yards of wide embroidery and one yard of narrow edging.



INFANT'S SLIP.

Every attempt to simplify babies' garments and make them less bunglesome, must be welcomed. Many people are asking why, just because the little things are weak and can't help themselves, they should be swaddled in yards and yards of heavy material and be squeezed with petticoat bands till they are fairly purple in the face.

A movement is on foot to make their clothing looser and more comfortable. Infants are now put into short clothes as early as the age of 4 months. This leaves room for them to kick and grow strong.

Fashionlets.

Small details rather than decided changes distinguish new winter gowns.

Carriage costumes for afternoon visits are made of two or three fabrics combined.

Plush and velvet turbans, as well as those of cloth, are much worn by young ladies, to go with tailor gowns.

Felt hats and bonnets are not so fashionable as they have been. They are stiff and uncomfortable. Plush, velvet and cloth have taken the place of felt somewhat.

The French modistes seem to have gone crazy in their search for new combinations of color. Bright red, half covered with blue braiding, is very fashionable for young ladies' gowns, and dark green with brown for older ones. Another favorite combination is sage green and gray white.

Signs of the Tongue.

The tongue is the indicator of the system. A white coated tongue indicates febrile disturbance; a brown, moist tongue indicates disordered digestion or overloaded passages; a brown, dry tongue indicates depressed vitality, as in typhoid conditions and blood poisoning; a red, moist tongue indicates debility, as from exhausting discharges; a red, dry tongue indicates pyrexia, or any inflammatory fever; a "strawberry" tongue, with prominent papillæ, indicates scarlet fever, or rotheln; a red, glazed tongue indicates debility, with want of assimilative power of digestion; a tremulous, flabby tongue indicates delirium tremens; hesitancy in protruding the tongue indicates concussion of the brain; protrusion at one side indicates paralysis of the muscles on that side.—Hall's Journal of Health.

The First Rule of Politeness.

The truest, noblest rule of politeness was given nearly 2,000 years ago by the grandest gentleman that ever lived. It was simply this: Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them. The person who does that will never have any trouble in being polite. Real courtesy is founded alone on a feeling of kindliness and good will to one's fellow man. "In honor preferring one another," says the same inspired manual of politeness that contains the royal rule. To keep one's eyes open habitually to the comforts of others, giving way to them in small things, watching one's opportunity to do little and great acts of kindness, in our homes, to our relatives, friends, neighbors, and to the poorest and humblest, this it is to be truly polite. One who has lived in the backwoods all his or her life, and who observes these things cannot go far out of the way in any company.

There are fashions of social etiquette which change from time to time. These can be learned from books, from watching closely what others do who are accustomed to what is considered "best society."

A Question of Etiquette.

Susan asks—If a lady is chatting with a gentleman at an evening party, and she is joined by another gentleman, whom she prefers to chat with, how can she signify it to the one already with her, without giving just offence?

The etiquette is for the gentleman with the lady when the other joins them, to give way to the new comer. But if the two men seem inclined to leave it to the lady to decide she may make a slight inclination of the head to the one she prefers to leave, as if to say good evening, taking the other's arm and stalking off at the same time. All such things, however, are so dependent upon the circumstances, relationship of the parties, etc., that it is difficult to give a rule to cover any case.

Women's Names.

Charles Dudley Warner rightfully insists that women shall call themselves by their own names, instead of their husbands'. For instance if Mary Green marries Richard Roe, she is not properly Mrs. Richard Roe, but Mary Green Roe. The correct way would be to give a girl at baptism only one name besides that of her family, as simply Mary Green. When she marries she has only to add the name of her husband—Mary Green Roe. That is the correct thing in women's names.

Hot Water.

Hot water is now proved to be very efficacious in arresting hemorrhages on the surface, by pressing for a few minutes towels dipped in very hot water on the bleeding part, and hemorrhages in a cavity (if there are no large vessels) by throwing a stream of very warm water into it.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. B. Armstrong.

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonsville, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with Consumption and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began buying it of me. In six months' time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it."

Free trial bottles at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

An old gentleman in Maryland said he had raised his family on "Sellers' Liver Pills," and considered them almost as essential to a family as bread. That's true. n

The secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is a plain statement of fact, and the best way for you to satisfy yourself is to try a pound. n

Better stop your cough while you can. Bye and bye nothing will do it. It is worth heeding, that Parker's Tonic is the best thing known for coughs, colds, torpid liver, kidney troubles and weak lungs. You risk your life in waiting. Take it while there is yet time. n

With bright eyes and elastic step, yet gray, lusterless hair. It is unnatural, needless. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore the black or brown prematurely lost, cleanse from all dandruff, and stop its falling. Don't surrender your hair without an effort to save it. n

"My son had an abscess in his side, that discharged two quarts of matter. Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher cured him." J. F. Brooks, Plainesville, Ohio. n

Home Testimonials.

Mrs. Henry Gallup was teaching school in Norwich township last winter, and had been suffering from nervous sick headache a long time, and Miss Lydia Perry, of the same place, told her that there was no use in suffering so much when she could get a sure, simple remedy that she had tried and that had cured her, viz: Dennis' Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure, and one box of Indian Root Pills. She took the advice and now says that she is cured. Go thou and do likewise.

For sale by E. B. McCoy, Smethport, C. R. Burdick, Hamlin, C. A. Anderson and Smith & Hall, Colegrove, Pa.

Itch and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no28-y1

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85.—tf.

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I have two thousand acres of valuable timber lands for sale, situate in Hamlin township, McKean county, Pa., known as the Wiggan Warrants, Nos. 5375 and 2470. Minerals, gas, oil, etc., reserved. D. A. Easterbrook, Esq., of Smethport, will show the lands to parties wishing to purchase. For further particulars address JOSEPH HOUSLER.
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Vol. 22-19-tf

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March 12, 1885-ly.

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Smethport, May 13, 1886-tf.

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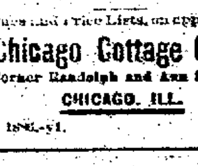

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Jan. 8 1886-y1.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 31, 1886, Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 8:25 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:25 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore

WESTWARD.

10:35 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

7:30 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 7:10 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport. Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:35 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

NEW YORK LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect [illegible]

SOUTH'D [illegible] BUFFALO DIVISION [illegible]

[illegible timetable]

Trains leaving Buffalo [illegible]

Additional Sunday Trains. [illegible] arriving at [illegible] leave [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

P.M.	A.M.	[illegible]
3.10	9.25	[illegible]
3.00	9.15	Friendship
2.45	9.00	Farmersville
2.31	8.40	[illegible]
2.13	7.30	[illegible]
2.08	7.10	[illegible]
[illegible]	7.00	[illegible]
1.52	6.00	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.	

Northw'd. ROCHESTER DIVISION. [illegible timetable]

Narrow Guage System. [illegible] for Bradford 7 [illegible] Olean [illegible] for Bradford 7 [illegible] arrive Eldred [illegible] Leave Bradford for Kinzua [illegible] p. m., arrive Bradford [illegible] Sunday Trains—Leave [illegible] Olean 11:30 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars [illegible] and Philadelphia, on trains [illegible] 2.00 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7 [illegible]

☞ Tickets sold and baggage checked to principal points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt., No. 41, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Sunday, May [illegible]

WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

			STATIONS.			
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.				
5 20	[illegible]	8 30	ar. Bradford lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	7 50	Kenzua Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	7 40	Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10 36	7 26	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10 25	[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 28	8 44	7 20	Rew City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 06	9 33		Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 01	9 28		Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 41	9 11		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 54		Bells Mills	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 38		Ceres	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 24		Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Bolivar Ar.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 45	8 15		Bolivar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 25	7 46		Allentown	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 50	7 13		lv. Wellsville ar.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			N. Y., L. E. & W.			
12 40	7 30		Hornellsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6 26		Corning	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 48		Elmira	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 12		Waverly	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	4 26		Owego	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	3 35		Binghamton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	8 00		New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	p.m.					

Sunday Trains leave Wellsville at 7 [illegible] Bolivar at 8 25, Ceres at [illegible] Duke Centre at 9 42, Rixford at [illegible] at 10.00, Smethport at [illegible] Aiken at 10 05, arriving at Bradford [illegible] Additional train leaves [illegible] except sunday, at 5.25 p.m. [illegible] at 5 45 and Bolivar at 6 15 p.m.

a—Runs daily.
b—Runs daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect [illegible]

Westward.		Stations.	
28	26		
p.m.	a.m.		
2 27	9 07	Ar. ... Cuba	[illegible]
1 50	7 25	Lv. Little Genesee	[illegible]
1 15	7 14	Bolivar	[illegible]

B. C. WILLIAMS, [illegible]
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway. New Time Table, take effect [illegible] 1886.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	WESTWARD.
Acc.	Exp	Mail	Eastern Time.	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.	p.m.		
5 15	9 40	9 27	ar. Rochester	[illegible]
2 12	9 04	9 16	Scottsville	[illegible]
1 27	8 45	8 56	Mumford	[illegible]
12 52	8 29	8 39	Leroy	[illegible]
12 05	8 09	8 22	Pavilion	[illegible]
11 22	7 52	8 10	Wyoming	[illegible]
10 55	7 44	7 48	Warsaw	[illegible]
10 20	7 33	7 35	Silver Lake Jun	[illegible]
9 54	7 25	7 24	Gainesville	[illegible]
9 30	7 17	7 16	Pike	[illegible]
9 11	7 05	7 05	Bliss	[illegible]
7 55	6 40	6 36	Farmersville	[illegible]
7 15	6 28	6 21	Machias	[illegible]
6 20	6 10	6 06	Ashford	[illegible]
a.m.	6 02	5 51	Ellicottville	[illegible]
	5 45	5 32	Bradford June	[illegible]
	5 40	5 25	lv. Salamanca ar	[illegible]
	5 35	5 17	ar.	[illegible]
	5 22	5 01	Carrollton	[illegible]
	5 12	4 47	Limestone	[illegible]
	5 00	4 35	lv. Bradford	[illegible]
	a.m.	2 15	ar.	[illegible]
		2 05	Custer City	[illegible]
		12 02	Johnsonb'g Jun.	[illegible]
		11 46	Ridgway	[illegible]
		10 47	Little Toby	[illegible]
		10 30	Brockwayville	[illegible]
		9 56	Falls Creek	[illegible]
		9 50	DuBois	[illegible]
		9 18	Sykes	[illegible]
		8 59	Big Run	[illegible]
		8 40	Punxsutawney	[illegible]
		8 35	lv. Clayville	[illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	WESTWARD.
Exp	Mail	Exp		[illegible]
a.m.	p.m.			
10 45	6 45		Ar. Buffalo Lv. William St. Dep	[illegible]
10 09	6 07		Orchard Park	[illegible]
9 55	5 52		West Falls	[illegible]
9 42	5 32		Golden	[illegible]
9 12	9 12		Springville	[illegible]
8 45	8 45		West Valley	[illegible]
8 30	8 30		Ashford	[illegible]
a.m.	p.m.			

Connections for east and west at Rochester with the New York Central and Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y. P. & O. R. R for Jamestown, [illegible] Cincinnati, Chicago and the west, also with Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and east. At Bradford with the Narrow Gauge system for all points in the oil regions; at Ridgway with Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for Erie, Williamsport, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Connections are made at Buffalo with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, [illegible] Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto; with M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R. and Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH [illegible] Gen'l Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, May 31, 1886

A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.
P.M.	P.M.	
6.35	1.18	Coudersport
6.51	1.14	Hammonds
6.43	1.05	Olmsted
6.37	1.00	Nelsons
6.30	12.52	Knowlton
6.23	12.46	Roulette
6.18	12.41	Pomeroy Bridge
6.10	12.33	Burtville
6.03	12.26	Silver Springs
5.56	12.19	Coleman
5.50	12.12	Port Allegany

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, [illegible]

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ROBT. C. SIMPSON, Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa. Dec. 26 1873.